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INFO

[image] [image] [image] [image]

Hey guys so this is my first time making a story in like months.

Btw if there is any tips you guys can give me to make me a better writer than tell me in the comments!

I was heavily inspired by other crossovers so I wanted to do one myself :D

Just like others basically I think your appearance should be like Douma (demonslayer) but ofc you are called by Y/N which is very pro

Here is a epic example
Of how you should be lookin like

(THE ORIGINAL ONE I WENT FOR BUT)
(Art is not mine)
found in Pinterest

UPDATE I JUST REALIZE THAT WAS NOT THE REAL ONE AND ITS LITERALLY SOMEONE ELSE 💀

THIS IS THE TRUE EXAMPLE IM SORRY GUYS

□□□ ❀•°❀°•❀ □□□

Twisted Wonderland
X
Female douma reader

□□□ ❀•°❀°•❀ □□□
Warning* : *She/her pronouns

Now it is time!
Please enjoy and give tips along the way!(optional)

CONTENENTS

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SCARABIA • ??? - ???
POMEFIORE • ??? - ???
IGNIHYDE • ??? - ???
DIASOMNIA • ??? - ???
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Enjoy the Book

00

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Chapter 00
The start

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Note
'*thinking*'
"Talking"
Sound effect

□□□□□□□□

Y/N POV:

As i was about to leave the hunters to fight 5 of my children i felt as if my face was...

Melting...

As painful as it sounds i harshly fell down to my knees and hands on the wood. '*My bones are melting. Is it poison?'* i thought for a moment...

Suddenly remembering that girl. '*It's that girl's poison! How could it be? I didn't sense anything.'* Desperately, trying to stay alive I tried to regenerate.

But i heard something break in the distance. My children broke and fell to the ground.

"What?! They disappeared! Is this a trap or something?!" A male with a weird pig hat said from a distance.

"No! It's Shinobu's poison!" A girl yelled back in reply.

I couldn't help but just kneel down as the two hunters came for me. Before they could even get my head off...

BLOOD DEMON ART
RIME-WATER LILY
BODHISATTVA!

Half of my face was melted, but that didn't stop me from fighting. The two hunters came running at me from different directions.

'*His blades are pushing her in!'* both swords coming closer and closer to my neck....

My head flew off.

'*Huh? She cut off my head!'* I screamed inside my head. '*I can't believe that I'd lose to a nobody like her...To...A poisoner. Someone who isn't even a swordsmen! She doesn't even seem that strong to take off anyones head!'*

Thoughts running through my head, processing everything.
'Im going to...Die..."
My head slowly faded away into the air. Indicating my lose.

Small skip

"Hey, shinobu? Hey...Wanna go to hell together with me?" My last ever question I asked to Shinobu. My head on her delicate hands.

"After you, you worthless bastard!" She said happily.

Meanwhile after my death

This is it for the start! sorry that it's short I promise the next will be longer!

-**Corry**

Words : 328

01

[image]

[image]

Chapter 01
A New start

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Note'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
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✎EDITED★
Y/n POV:

My eyes fluttered open... '*Is this what hell looks like?'* I questioned myself. If this is how hell looked like it would be boring...

Although i felt like i was standing up on some weird platform. I brushed my finger tips around my surroundings, trying to figure out what i could be in....

'*A coffin?'*

'Now that's just stupid! As a demon I should be in hell! As typical guesses, it could be all flames and lava everywhere with loads of other demons. Unlike where i am right now. I'm in a damn coffin!'

'At least the devil could at least be kind enough to let me walk around!'

My thoughts was immediately interrupted. With some male voice calling my name, to come out. *'Finally! But this is kind of weird.'*

As I was assisted to get out the coffin by a key? I noticed that i had some weird cloak on. *'C'mon! This makes me look like i was in some cult! At least i didn't force my men to where something so stupid!'*

This guy with a crow masked motioned me to him as he also

gestured at the big dark mirror by his side.

"State thy name." A weird mask faded into visibility.

'*Weird.*' I thought *"* Y/n." I said blandly.
Hell can't be like this. There is something weird about this place.
"*Clearly this isn't hell."*

"The nature of this soul is..."
The Dark mirror stayed silent for a bit before answering.

"The nature of this soul is...So powerful. She isn't no ordinary human. She is a **Demon**. I sense great power in her, any dorm suits her." It finally confessed.

3rd person view
(**No ones POV**)

The silent room felt like it got even more silent then before. if someone even moved you could hear type room. Then a non surprising wave of whispers came around, breaking the silence. Which Y/n could make out of the voices.

"A demon?"

"Hold on now did the mirror just say "She?""

"How could she be a demon?"

"Is she cute?"

"What the heck"

"Erm...what the flip!" Someone snorted.

Crowley was silent in confusion then tapped his foot.
"Did you just says **She?**" He looked at the mirror.

"The mirror did indeed said 'She' i am a Female Demon, Aren't you a demon to?" Y/n said in annoyance. As her eyes started to scatter all over the room, just scanning the surroundings. '*Is this hell or what*' She thought.

"You are a what now?"
A students voice shouted from the crowd of whispering students.

"A demon, Did you not hear me?" Y/n said as she started fanning herself with her golden fans that she somehow summoned from her chest.

"A female demon? How fascinating...Yet, unfortunately we don't allow such creatures into this College as for safety." Crowley said disappointed.

College? What the heck is that? Y/n never went to something called 'college'. Doesn't even remember if she even went to something similar to that when she was little. Y/n had this scrunched up expression as for the insane bullshit she's been getting from the bird.

Y/n only was 20 once she turned into a demon, and was alive since....How long?..133 years? Can't keep track. Yet her memories being told of some College, was not found in her mind.

Meanwhile her brain going down memory lane, the students stayed with loud discussions filling the room. Crowley told them to calm down.

"The ceremony has came to a end! Please follow your leaders back to your new dorm. " Crowley announced to the students. Slowly everyone started leaving, leaving only Y/n and Crowley alone.

"As for you, I can try to get you home." Crowley had this serious expression as Y/n just shrugged and went alone with it. "Try to picture your home land if your mind..." Crowley guided calmly as Y/n followed along and imagined how hell should be.

Y/n POV

I held my hands together and closed my eyes... Patiently waiting for something to happen.

"Oh dark mirror, please send this soul to her homeland safely!" Crowley announced

Silence.

"Oh erm..Oh Dark mirro-"
Crowley was cut off by the mirror's reply.
"There is no such place."

"Excuse me?" I muttered as my eyes darted open with anger.

"Hm..Lets check in the library to see if we can find your homeland." Crowley suggested as he started walking out the door and I followed behind him.

"My homeland is supposed to be hell." I commented as we walked, at the same time admiring the place itself.

The Library

3rd person view

Y/n was desperately looking in every book, and each time she couldn't find 'Hell' She threw the book behind her and immediately grabbed a new one. Making a pile of Books drowning Crowley in the process.

"Watch out with the Books!" Crowley shouted as he weakly stick out his hands as an effort to grab the falling books.

"It's not in any of these books, Where am i." The demon asked in a fierce tone as her rainbow pupils darted at Crowley.

"Night Raven college." Crowley coughed up slightly intimidated by the glare.

"I've never heard of such place before." Y/n got more confused, and placed her hand on her chin, staring at the floor. "College sounds like some made up word. Are you guys an alien?" Y/n then faced back to the bookshelf, eyes scanning for unread books.

"Night Raven College is somewhere you learn more about magic...Only boys are allowed into this school." Crowley stood up from his vulnerable position. "But Miss, do you have any of your belongings? Like a phone? Wallet? ID?"

Y/n faced Crowley. "All i have is my fans." She said in reply. Holding up the golden fans to her face as she calmly fanner herself. "But what is this phone? wallet? or ID you speak of?" She raised an eyebrow.

"Well I cannot let some teenage demon wandering around my school since we can't transfer you home. So you may stay at the Ramshackle dorm! For i am gracious." He said extending his arms, as if being proud of himself.

"Reminder, I'm a demon. I'm in my 20's." Y/n grinned to herself while fanning, but she knew that it's been more than 100 years. That she was alive as a demon for so long.

" Right...Let's start heading to your new dorm!" Crowley instructed.

Ramshackle dorm

Y/n POV

Once Crowley left, this idiot of a crow guy decided this dirty dorm would be nice for a Lady. This is why i ate the men in my cult. (kidding or am i?)

'*Lets change this*.' Y/n thought with a smirk plastered on her face.

3rd pov

To change the dorm, the demon spun and stopped suddenly into a bit of a crouching position, spreading the fan out almost touching the floor. In a dramatic way.

Ice effects running around the ramshackle dorm. Turning it into her original home.

"Oh how i missed you." She smiled and looked around her, satisfied with her making it exactly like her original place. Then she was interrupted by ghosts soaring around her with a human and his pet.

"GAH! What have you done!" A ghost complained as his hands were on his see through hips. "I think it's a quite nice makeover." Another ghost complimented. Which Y/n smiled at.

"Myah! Henchmen! isn't that the demon at the ceremony?!" A small grey cat jumped behind the human. Yuu had this unfazed expression as he just flashed a nice smile towards the Demon.

"Don't be so scared. I don't typically like eating creatures like you." Y/n gestured as Grim looked fearfully at the women.

'Since I'm in a new world, does this mean? Have I lost my cravings? I' haven't been hungry seeing all those people. I'm still a demon, right? So confusing...' Y/n thought worringly to herself.

Y/n then just shoed the ghosts away as she felt the need to relax and just process what happened. "As for you two, were you also assigned the Ramshackle dorm?"

"Yes, we were." Yuu admitted as he tensed up. Y/n looked the boy up and down suspiciously then shrugged. "Alright then, I'll be nice and lend you the room over there." Y/n then walked off without an explanation or direction of said room.

Yuu looked down at his companion and the two just wandered around the place til they found the room that she was talking about

[image]

Thank you for reading chapter 01.

02

[image]

[image]

Chapter 02
Interesting...
□□□□□□□□
Note
'*thinking*'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□

A/n : Bro im so surprised I already got 20+ views after posting it I'm so happy!! Now go on and enjoy!

✎EDITED★

Y/n POV

The sound of knocking woke me up, which I sat up groggily. "Mmm...Who is it..?" I grunted sleepily.

The door opened and there revealed Crow guy.

"Why hello Y/n! How was your sleep?" Crow guy greeted me cheerfully.

"It was amazing!" I replied with a cheeky smile with my eyes closed.

"Now since i don't want you to get bored, i give you permission to explore campus! For i am gracious!" Crowley gestured with open arms.

"Oh you didn't have too...Crow guy." I said slowly and awkwardly as I scratched the back of my neck, not knowing the name.

"Oh yes sorry i forgot to tell you, it's Crowley. Now i must go back

to work!" And with that he left.

I flopped back into bed, '*I guess i could just explore a bit..'* I then got up again and changed into my clothing I always wear also known as my skin.

As I walked to the exit of my fresh made home, I hesitated before opening the door.
'*Hold on I'm a demon, wouldn't I burn into the sun if I walked out?'* I thought worryingly.

Then, I immediately came up with the most...STUPIDEST IDEA EVER. I wanted to test if I could actually burn, but it would be such a big risk and such an embarrassment if I died on the first day of this new world, as if I wanted to die again and maybe get transported to a new world.

I smirked at the risk of my own life.

Then I took a few steps back from the door, brought one of my fans, holding it on my dominant hand leaving the other with nothing. I dramatically open that one fan and there was a small clod breeze, to reveal a nice red traditional umbrella.

'*Lets give it a go!' I* mentally prepared myself to possibly die.
I then bursted out the door, into the nice sun, the weather was nice and warm.

I stood there for a couple seconds, blank expression on my face, waiting to possibly start burning.

...

'*I'm not...burning?'*
'*Interesting*' The smirk on my face grew wider at my complete success.

I then took the path that lead me to the entrance of the College. I saw the same human and its pet, and it seemed like they were cleaning around that area, which I chuckled from the sight.

It didn't take long for them to notice me, with my outstanding

outfit.

3rd pov

"Myah! It's the demon lady!" Grim immediately jumped behind Yuuken's ankle.

"Why yes that's me. Don't be scared and don't call me demon lady, I'm insulted." Y/n pulled a dramatic move pretending to cry as she then said. "Please, do call me Y/n" She sobbed fakely as Grim had this unfazed expression with a sweat drop forming.

"I'm sorry." He muttered then he tried to fix the mood, "Y/n! I'm Grim the greatest magician!" Grim brought his paws up. (Like those cute red pandas) Y/n's expression quickly soften and smiled down at the animal.

"And I'm Yuuken Enma, and i am the owner of this weasel." Yuu added as he smiled lightly at the demon.

"Lovely names." Y/n spoke cheerfully then she admired the statues that they stood near. "These statues seem pretty old." She pointed out with her fan.

Yuu sighed in relief. "Yeah they do." Yuu looked up at one as he just held the broom, then his eyes caught onto a specific one.

The three started inspecting the statue as it also caught Y/n's and Grim's attentin. "Who is this lady? Looks like she's got some reeeal anger management issues." Grim stared curiously and insultingly.

"Do you seriously not know who she is?" A new voice butted into the intense examination.

The three turned to the voice source which revealed a fluffy headed ginger with a red heart on his left eye. Who seems at least the same height as Yuuken. (I ain't 100% what's Yuuken's height)

'Ahh...Another human. how pathetic. Still weird how I haven't gotten any cravings.' Y/n thought to herself as her expression stayed vain into that smirk.

"And who you may be?" Questioned Y/n as she stared the boy down.

[image]

AUUUUGGHH
sorry for the long wait i've been a lil busy and like im trying my harfest to make all these dam chapters

Anyways short chapter sorry i was like trying to make sure it followed the actual story somehow

AUUUGHHHHH

03

[image]

[image]

Chapter 03
The seven legends.
□□□□□□□□
Note
'*thinking*'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
3rd person UGH U GET IT

✎EDITED★

The new person who just interrupted the conversation, had just noticed Y/n. He had this sort of weird impression like "Woah a Lady!"

Congratulations Ace, You saw another Woman in your life! Besides ur mom and ur ex!

"My name is Ace Trappola a first year, Ma'am..." Ace introduced himself with confidence.

"Now now, no need to be formal Dear. Just call me Y/n." Y/n replied in a supposably flirtatious tone.

Slightly a small faint of blush appeared on Ace's face, as he scrunched up the nickname.

"Right.." Ace looked away for one second then turned back from his flustered state.

"As i was saying! I'm actually surprised you guys don't even know The Queen of Hearts!" Ace continued on.

"The Queen of Hearts? is she some kind of big deal?" Asked Grim.

"She was a queen who lived in a mazelike garden of roses long, long ago." Ace started rambling about the whole history about her. "She was a strict woman who prized order above all. She wouldn't tolerate a rose being off-color, of her playing-card soldiers being out of step."

"She basically ruled over a kingdom of madness, but bot one of her subjects dared to defy her. You wanna know why?" He paused and breathed. "Because the punishment for breaking a rule was immediate decapitation !" Finally finishing up.

"Wah! that's seriously messed up" Grim said in fear. Yuu nodded in agreement. "Decapitation." Y/n chuckled at her own memorries.

Y/N POV

"Pretty cool though right? I'm a big fan!" Ace said happily. As he clasped his hands together.

As the conversation went on about all of the seven legends, I found it quite fascinating for all.
But your favourite had to be *Your Favourite Legend*. Although all of them together are like some type of villans.

"Cool right! Unlike some piddling weasel." Ace said with a smirk on his face.

"Myah!" Grim screamed by the sudden turn of events.

"Pfft... Aha ha ha! I can't hold it in anymore!" Ace started laughing out loud like a whole maniac.

"Come on! Aren't you guys the ones who turned that orientation into a whole fiasco, Right?" Ace slapped his knee like an old man as he tried to keep himself together.

"The one summoned by the Dark Mirror who can't even use magic, and the monster no one summoned at all. It took everything I had not to burst into laughter right in the middle of the ceremony!" Ace said in a teasing way.

"And you Y/n!" Ace was about to tease me but then seemed hesitant, like there was nothing he needed to say and instead just turned his head away. I tilted my head onto my hands which held onto my fans.

"I was the last one so i never saw what happened." I muttered with my smile slightly going down.

"H-Hey you don't have to be a jerk! Why'd you take it easy on Y/n!" Said the Cute Grim.

"So in the end, you guys never got admitted, and now you are janitors? SO LAME!" Ace went back to laughing. Ignoring the fact he was gonna say something to me.

"And you're both so clueless you don't even know who the Great Seven are. Not a one of them!" He continued and poked the broom towards Yuu.

"How bold of you, and quite rude of you." I said in full annoyance but kept that smirk and brought my golden fans out on my other hand. Dropping the umbrella and fortunately! I didn't burn! I guess the sun works somewhat differently here!

"Just like Y/n said! No one makes fun of Grim, Master of Fire! I'm gonna make that explodey-head of yours explode all over again!" Grim said in confidence, just siding with Y/n's words.

"This is gonna end badly..." Said Yuu behind us and scooting away slowly. But not to far so whe could watch.

"Explodey-head?! You wanna throw down with me, shorty? You got some guts. You wanna talk hair, huh? I'm gonna shave you like a toy poodle!" Ace threatens as his fists clutches.

"Myah!" Grim lets out his Blue fire. Spreading around like a circle. Which Ace dodged and the small fight attracted a few students. I got a little bored and didn't feel like standing there and waiting.

"It's been a little bit since i've had a challenge." I said in a full confident tone and got my fans ready. I decided to get a small hit and see just how strong these humans are.

BLOOD DEMON ART!
FROZEN LOTUS

I took a head start to finish up the fight with ease with this weak Human.

Flashed the fan fast at his direction, ice shards along with loads of ice lotuses was going towards him.

With out him having time to react, Ace got small cuts on his face and clothes, due to how sharp those shards were. Luckily not getting into his eyes.

Out of pity I decided to use my fast speed to get to him and went behind him. I whispered in his ear " **Fall**. " In a commanding tone.

Ace fell backwards into my lap. My speed is quite useful here.

3rd person

Y/n smiled down at Ace, his face filled with shock and slight fear. He did know you were a demon during the ceremony, but he didn't believe Y/n was even that powerful. He could've died, if Y/n forced the shards to go somewhere else.

Yuu and Grim was just standing there not so far from Y/n and Ace, "Myah! What just happened?!" Grim was just just as shocked at Ace, the fight ended faster than how my mom got the milk.

(/j guys)

Y/n then looked up to see The Queen of Hearts statue broken so slightly, it now looked like as if it wasn't ever new. And just noticing, there was a bigger crowd watching. Everyone was shocked as hell.

Y/n stood up and walked towards Yuu and Grim with that cocky smile. "You're lucky Ace." She said without turning her back.

"Oh my! Take Ace to the infirmary! And you three! get to my office this instant!" Crowley demanded in a mad tone.

The small crowd of students vanished quickly so they couldn't be involved into this mess.

"Oh my." The demon muttered.

At Crowley's Office

"This is you guys first day here and already decided on making a mess?!" Crowley exclaimed at Y/n and her friends.

"Sorry Sir but-" Yuu tried to explain but got cut off immediately.

"What was that boy's name, who was injured?" Crowley softened his voice just slightly.

"Ace Trappola, Sir." Yuu said.

"Once Ace is healed, i would like you guys to wipe 100 windows within this school as punishment!" He said.

The demon sighed, "Mhm."
"You guys may leave." Crowley ended off.

Yuu, Grim and Y/n walked out peacefully and fully silent.
Once we all were alone outside the door.

"Y/n! That was so amazing and cool! You are so powerful!" Grim said happily while swarming around You happily.

Delighted with such compliment for you. "Why thank you Grim." Y/n fanned herself in response.

"Now, Lets go check on Ace, Shall we?" Y/n gestured.
Both of the two nods in response.

[image]

im so happy many people are reading this! thanks guys! anywas end of chapter 03!

Words : 1128

Edit : 1140

04

[image]

Chapter 04
Cravings.

□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/n POV

✎**EDITED★**

It took us quite a bit to find the infirmary, but we found it eventually. We opened the door and...

There he was, Ace laying down on the infirmary bed, I chuckled at his state as we all walked over to his bed. "How are you so powerful, Y/n?" Ace asked with curiosity.

"I'm a Demon Ace, If you would like..." I said with a slight smirk growing.
I got closer to his ear and covered my mouth by opening my fan so no one could lip read incase.

"*I could turn you to one.."* I whispered into his ear.

(Ive never cringed so fucking hard in my life when I was rereading "I could turn you into one")

Expectedly, he was surprised from this out of pocket suggestion.
"Hey Y/n what did ya say?!" Asked Grim curiously.

"Nothing you need to worry about Grim." I reassured him and went away from Ace's ear.

"Now the real question is, are you feeling better now Ace?" Asked Yuu as the attention went back to Ace.

"Yep definitely, I ain't that weak." Ace replied cockily.
Although i could've killed him, i showed mercy anyways. I'm not *that much* of an asshole...

I now felt the urge to eat. I had the craving to eat...men...
I didn't wanna try and eat my newest friends, I had to...leave...now.!

(Nah what came over my ass to say that. "I HAD TO LEAVE NEOW!!!" YOU ARENT THAT GUY DUDE 😭😭😭)

Replacement for such absurd words : Then what broke me from my thoughts was my stomach rumbling. I panicked as I gripped harshly onto my stomach and looked up at the guys. '*What the fuck?! It feels like I haven't eaten in days!'* What felt like anxiety tortured me in that moment.

I dashed out the infirmary and just running to where I remember is the exit. '*Why the fuck am I feeling like this?! It wasn't ever like this.'* When I eventually got to my home, my breathing was quivering and all I could think about was the brutal memories of me eating the men back in my cult.

Fortunately, I heard a knock on my door. But the person who did so still stepped in which revealed Crowley. I had this long and relived sigh. I haven't been so helpless looking in my life.

"Yuu, Grim and Ace told me you left without a warning. May I know what's wrong, Y/n?" Crowley asked.

"Yes, Something is very much wrong, so you know how I'm basically a demon right?" I said still panting and looking away without growing more hunger.

"Yeah what about it?" He asked clueless and coming closer to me as he talked which I responded by scooting away.

"Yeah, so i kind of need to eat *something*..." I started off smoothly so I don't frighten him at first.

"I can maybe grab it for you, just tell me what it is."

"Okay, so I need to eat at least 50 men...Like right now, Don't ask why not a woman, I just think men taste better." I asked almost hesitant, i mean it is a little bit to much to ask.

"Men? You eat actual humans?" Crowley said in dead shock and fear.

"Yeah, just HURRY UP.." I commanded harshly. I bet my expression made me look vivid.

"I don't think it's appropriate-" Crowley hesitated, hoping nothing I said was true.

"I DONT CARE." I grew stronger and angrier and stormed off into my room to try and calm my body down.

Thankfully as I entered, I saw many Men, its like they were from my cult, as if they were waiting for me. I laughed in relief as I didn't hesitate on taking them.

Crowley POV

As Y/n stormed to their room, I sighed, where could I find 50 men without getting in trouble, definitely no where, but my thoughts were interrupted when i immediately smelled blood. My eyes widen fast and ran to Y/n's door.

I slide it slowly and peeked in, there i saw Y/n...holding dead males body parts and eating it with a happy smile.

This maniac Demon! What did i expect? I can't risk them hurting any of my students for I am gracious.

I closed the door quietly.
I started thinking about a way, a way to maybe lower down her powers, but make it possible to let her have her original strength if there is a emergency.

I walked out of Y/n's dorm and left to the library for two things.

How to bring Y/n Home.
And how to lower a demon's strength.

1 second in the library passed

I'm to lazy, I'll go back into my office and pretend nothing happened.

Y/n POV

I finished my meal with a smile, and looked around at the bloody leftovers which I got my ice children to clean it up. I might've took a little bit but i hope nothing has changed while I was away. Except for the embarrassing fact that I left without any warnings.

Small Grim POV

Ever since Y/n left, all three of us was just dead confused, it was probably something urgent.

Yuu POV

"Welp Ace, since you feel a little bit better now, we all have to do something as punishment.."
Ace looked at me with curiosity and slight annoyance to the word 'punishments', and sat up from the bed.

"So we have to clean down 100 windows, as punishment for breaking that statue." I put my hand at the back of my neck, I mean it wasn't mostly us who broke it, it was Y/n.

Y/N POV

'Alright , time to get back to the humans.' I ran faster than light and was in front of them as they left the infirmary.

"Hope you guys didn't miss me. But do ignore my dramatic exit.." I started fanning myself with the golden fans.

"Yeah no worries." Yuu reassured me.

When we were all walking down the hallway, i felt as if someone

slipped away, but i never looked back, just kept walking, once we got to the far right side of the school, it was time to start cleaning.

"Alright, let's start." I smiled and looked back at the trio. But wait, one of them was missing.
There was only Yuu and Grim standing there.

"Where is Ace?" I asked.

Yuu quickly looked at the side of him where Ace should have been.
"That idiot!" Grim shouted.

I sighed. '*such a simple task and you decide to leave us behind.*' I thought to myself

[image]

End of chapter 04!
Wowie Sorry thag we are still basically at the prologue of the story. i just want to update fast and get to a minimum of 900+ words

05

[image]

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Chapter 05
New friends.
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Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
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Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

"Leave it to me." I told the two as I sighed. but their response. "Wait don't worry we will come along." Yuu said.

"Alright then, keep up with me." Before running, "Huh?- Wait what! Waitt!" Grim whined as I dashed away from them.

We ran into a classroom, Yuu and Grim was panting like crazy, i mean they tried their best to keep up. "Where *long gasp* Could *another long gasp* HE BE!" Yuu shouted, with his hands on his knees trying to catch his breath.

"Why hello you three." A new voice came from a...picture frame? That's cool.

"Bwaaah! That painting just talked!" Grim jumped from his confident state.

"Interesting, a talking picture." I was immediately interested as I fanned myself once again.

"Yes, and...? Is a talking painting really such an oddity at this

school? Either way, what brings you three to such a pitiful state?" The painting stated.

"Hey we're lookin' for this guy called Ace. He got messy hair and a heart drawn on his face." Grim spoke up.

"Ah, I know the one. The new student, i believe? Today was his first day at school. I think he went back to his dorm..." The painting responded.

"Myah! So it's true! He's trying to ditch us! Do you know the way he went?" Grin crossed his arm in annoyance.

"The door to the dorms is in the eastern." That was all the info we needed.

"Lets go get him guys." Yuu was already at the doorway waiting.

-

As it seems we were this hall of mirrors and that's when we three spotted Ace.

"Yeah right, like i'm gonna scrub down hundred windows. I'm just gonna go back and-" He snickered but was soon cut off by the three of us standing at the entrance of this hall.

"HAH! GOTCHA PUNK!" He shouted putting his paws on his hips.

"Oh shit!" Ace cursed at us and started running away.

"Stop right there, Ace! Wait!" Yuu shouted as we all started to run after Ace.

"Who would in the right mind would wait?! Seeya!" Ace ran a little bit faster, passing by students and potentially bumping into some.

"No way you're getting out of this! You think I WANNA wash windows?!" Grim yelled again through the halls.

As Ace was running there was blue haired guy with a spade on the corner of his right eye up ahead.

"...Hm?" He said curiously as he heard the insane amount of footsteps coming his direction.
"Outta my way!" Ace yelled at the guy. "Hey what gives!" The guy grunted at the running ginger.

"Please, stop him!" I yelled as i tried to get closer, but students were crowding up the place which slowed me down.

"You want me to cast a spell to stop him? Like freeze his legs? Or bind them with a rope? Or maybe I could....nope" He thought out loud for us to hear in a panicked tone.

'*God dammit just do something!'* I thought to myself.

"I don't care how! Just do something! Anything!" Grim yelled at the poor guy.

"Anything? Anything huh...All right! Here goes anything! I summon thee... something heavy!" He yelled as smoke crowded on top of Ace, making a visible shadow where he ran.

Ace looked up then a huge cauldron fell onto Ace, ouch that gotta hurt. I do wonder how he took the hit.

"Bwah! Wha? A POT?!" Ace yelled under the weight.
"Ahahaha! Y/n, Yuu, Look!" Grim started laughing at Ace's state.

"That Ace guy got crushed beneath a giant cauldron! It squashed him flat! Ahaha!" Grim continued making fun of him. I joined in while giggling at Ace.

"That's what you get!" Grim said with a smirk. "Foolish indeed." I laughed.

"A cauldron?! I wasn't expecting that. I may have overdone it this time.." The dark blue guy was ashamed of himself.

"No worries, you did great Dear."I fanned myself, dam I am abouta go wild with these nicknames.
The guy had a small faint of blush in response.

"Owww! What are you guys bothering me for? You guys coulda just

banged out the work yourselfs!" Ace groaned in pain.

"Headmage's orders, he told us specifically too." Yuu crossed his arms with annoyance.

"You have to wash a hundred of windows as punishment? What the heck did you do?!" The Blueberry screamed.

"I was just screwing with the furball a litte and got in a fight with a demon...Okay, and the stature of The Queen of Hearts got a teeny bit charred. Sue me." Ace admitted annoyingly.

"You damaged a statue of the Great Seven?! No wonder he flew off the handle for you!" He sweat dropped in shock. "After you managed to get into THIS school, how could you get in trouble the very first day?!" He yelled at Ace.

"Oh shut up. Who are you, anyways?" Ace asked as he motioned to be helped up. Which I lifted the cauldron with ease and helped him up. The three men were slightly surprised by the sight of me holding up the cauldron.

"My name is Deuce. Deuce Spade. Don't you remember your own classmate?" Deuce asked with a tint of disappointment on his face.

"Your name suits you well." I complimented. I found it cute how that small spade on his cheek matched his very own last name.

"T-Thanks..." Deuce let out softly to the compliment.

As they continued talking, I looked around for a quick moment, and noticed Grim was gone.

"Hey guys, sorry to break it to you, but Grim is gone." A frown appeared on my face as I continued to fan myself.

"The furball?! He's gone!" Ace panicked.
"How unfortunate, after we caught you, Grim slipped away.." I said in a complete disappointing tone.

-

Meanwhile outside

"Ahahaha! I'll leave the work to you two!" Grim yelled out and waved to the window all 4 of us were looking down on.

"See ya suckers!" Grim smirked and started to run away somewhere.

-

Inside

Ace seem to glare at Grim. "You caught me so YOU could run away yourself?!"Ace yelled out the window.

"Hey you there! uh....juice!" Ace yelled over to Deuce.

"My name isn't Juice! Its Deuce with a D!" Deuce yelled back.

"Ugh let's just go catch that tanuki." I sighed and started running down with Yuu following my lead.

The two came after us shortly.
There started the chase, to catch Grim.

I was watching Ace, Deuce and Yuu run after Grim, I just laughed, these slow humans don't stand a chance.

I could get Grim if I wanted to, but i just wanted to watch everything, I sprinted at the guys side and i was smiling as i fanned myself with satisfaction.

"Hey! How come you can do that! Y/n Catch Grim!" Ace shouted at me who was just slightly faster than the rest.

"No thanks." I smiled mischievously.
"Show off!" Ace ran closer to grim.

[image]

06

[image]

Chapter 06
My twisted wonderland
⚠Longer chapter⚠
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

It took long for the weaklings to catch up to Grim, especially since the only advantage Grim has was just using two extra legs to run. I did enjoy just getting in front of them and seeing more places in the school. Entertaining indeed.

Our last resort was stopped at the cafeteria. "Argh! Stop jumping around like that" Ace yelled in annoyance at Grim.

"Heh Heh! Catch me if you can!" Grim jumped onto a lovely chandelier, that probably would cost souls to make.

"No fair climbing onto a chandelier, you coward!" Deuce yelled slightly underneath the Chandelier. "I haven't learned flight magic yet...What could I summon to hold onto him...? Hm..." Deuce started thinking as Ace was all worn out.

Meanwhile Yuu just stood beside me unfazed. I boldly just slivered my hand to hold his which he held onto mine in return. "You're hands are cold..." Yuuken whispered in my ear as he leaned to his left, which is where I was.

"Does it bother you?" I whispered back but he shook his head 'no' so I smiled warmly at him which he did the same.

"Oh that's it!" Deuce yelled out, he looked confident as if this would work. "Did you come up with something?- Oh, hey! Stop! What are you doing?!" Ace yelled as he slowly started levitating off the ground.

'Sorry for not holding your hand for longer, Yuuken.' I apologized to him in my mind. Then I pulled a sudden move which I launched myself into the air in a jet fast speed.

Without laws of physics, I grabbed the floating Ace and swinging Grim from the chandelier. As I came down to my feet gracefully, the chandelier was left slightly swinging violently.

"Myah?! Y/n? Nooo! Let me goo! I don't wanna clean!" Grim struggled into my arm. "Shhh..." I started rocking Grim slightly as if he was an actual baby. Yet on my other arm was secured with a flabbergasted Ace.

3rd person

"Dayum." Ace made out of his bamboozled state. "Y/n!!" Grim groaned but accepted it, he felt as if you were his actual mother.

#AdoptingGrim

Y/n smiled down at Grim. Yet Deuce, Ace, and Yuu were surprised once again by the incredible speed and tricks Y/n keeps pulling.

But unfortunately, that violent swinging on the chandelier didn't slow down nor reduce its hazardous level. As it then crashed onto the floor. Dust filled the fresh air.

"Oh great." Yuuken groaned. "Uhh..." Deuce stared at the scattered pieces of the probably expensive chandelier.

"Now that Ace and Grim is caught safely! But we broke the chandelier! If the headmage finds out about this-" Ace was swiftly cut off by the devil himself, the headmage.

"If I find out about what, dear Ace?" He slowly reveals himself as the dust left the scene dramatically. Y/n still holding onto Ace like some animal.

"Ah! Headmage Crowley!" Ace tried to explain. "YOU. FOUR. AGAIN. What have you done this time?!" Crowley yelled at us.

"Burning a statue wasn't enough for you? Now you've destroyed a chandelier?! Enough. All of you are expelled." Crowley continued, not giving us an opportunity to talk.

"WHAAAAT?!" Deuce and Ace yelled in reunion. "Headmage, please! Give me a second chance! I can't get expelled from this school! I need to be here!" Deuce pleaded to Crowley.

"Then blame yourself for your own foolish behaviour." Crowley said seriously.

Y/n just stood there confused. She wasn't even attending the school. The fuck he gonna do?

"How does that work for me? I'm not even participating into this school as a student or staff. I'm just some guest, aren't I?" Y/n stared at Crowley with a dead expression.

"I'll pay for the damages! However much they cost!" Deuce interrupted Y/n's question.

"This chandelier is no mere light fixture. It is a magical chandelier. It's candles are powered by a magical energy source, enchanted so that they will burn internally." Crowley explained.

"It was created for us by a legendary artificer. Possibly their finest creation. It has been here since the school was established, and i imagined it would be here forever more." Crowley fumed in disappointment to us.

"In paying for it, it would probably be about more than a billion thaumarks." Crowley slowly said.

"A...A billion?!" Deuce became even more ashamed of himself for his actions. To comfort him I rubbed his back.

"B-But im sure with your magical talent, sir, you could snap your fingers and fix it right up!" Ace stuttered, in a hopeful way to fix this mess.

"Even magic has it's limits. Further more, it's magesstone—the figurative heart of any magical artifact—its cracked. A magesstone cannot easily be replaced. I fear the candles of this majestic chandelier will never burn again." Crowley had his had on his chin while muttering out information.

"This is bad..." Ace sighed. "What am I gonna do?! How am I gonna tell my mother...?" Deuce's mind scattered with mostly bad endings.

"Ah! But there is one way! One tiny silver to repair this chandelier!" Crowley said as everyone but Y/n, felt relief wash over them.

"There is?!" Ace & Deuce yelled at the same time.

"The magestone that powered this chandelier was mined from the Dwarf's Mine." Crowley explained. *'it couldn't be that hard to get a small stone right?'* I spoke in my mind.

*"*Then i'll go find a magestone! With your permission sir!" Deuce confidently said, thinking it could be easy.

"I should caution you that I cannot promise there yet to remain magestone to find." Crowley acknowledged to the fact.

"I'll do anything to avoid expulsion, sir!" Deuce obeyed immediately with no hesitation.

"Hm...Very well, then I will suspend your expulsion for a single night" Crowley decided.

"But if you fail to return with a magestone by morning then all of you will be expelled." Crowley warned forcefully.

"I understand, sir! Thank you for this opportunity!" Deuce happily said. Y/n just nodded in agreement and so did the other four.

"*Sigh* Fine, then. Let's hurry down there, find a magestone, and get this whole thing done with." Ace gulped tiredly.

"You guys should be able to reach the Dwarf's Mine instantly by using one of the gates in the Mirror Chamber." With that all five of us started walking down.
"Yessir!" Deuce yelled before leaving along.

Mirror Chamber

"Maaaaan....how did i end up in this mess? I swear I have the worst luck." Ace groaned in frustration.

"I think this is gonna be a fun experience!" Y/n commented with a cheeky smile.

"We don't have time to talk! Let's go guys!" Deuce started up. "Dark Mirror! Take us to the Dwarf's Mine!" Deuce commands.

With that we all got teleported.

Dwarf's Mine - Silent Woods

"Quite fascinating indeed..." Y/n added while looking around curiously.

"So this is the Dwarf's Mine... Long ago, this mine was flush with magestones." Deuce examines.

"Urgh...Who knows what lurks there now?" Grim said with fear.

"Look, I see a house. Let's see what the people there have to say!" Ace pointed at the broken looking house and started walking off to there.

Dwarf's Mine - Dwarfs Cottage

We all walked inside to see practically everything all worn out as if they were abandoned for years.

"Hellllooooo? Is anyone home....? Must be empty. Looks abandoned." Deuce pointed out the obvious.

"You don't say." Y/n said in a snarky tone looked around, everything seems like it was straight out of some horror movie.

"Bwah! I got a spider web on my face! Pchoo! Pchoo." Grim panicked. Y/n wiped some of it off and rubbed her hand on the walk in disgust.

"Look how tiny these desks and chairs are. Did children live here. One. Two...Seven! it's like a clown cat in here!" Ace examined the house carefully.

"I mean the people who lived here was dwarfs...That should be known by the information." Yuuken had a frown due to disappointment. Like it's obvious by now, it's in the name....

"When the house was flourishing, this house must've been a lively place." Deuce thought.

"Well this isn't getting us anywhere. If we're gonna find a magestone, it'll be inside the mine." Yuu added as he was pointing out the window.

"Let's start heading there than." Y/n declared.

Everyone followed behind you like you were the owner of these puppies.

At last! The main entrance to the mine. "You wanna go inside there? It's pitch black!" Grim hesitated and stopped his tracks

"Wait your scared of the dark? Pathetic!" Ace teased. "Don't worry Grim i'll be right here.." Y/n giggled softly.

"Myah?! I'm not scared of anything!" Grim pouted.
"I'm taking the lead follow me!" Grim started sprinting inside the cave, everyone followed behind him.

"Woah everything here is so shiny..." Y/n looked around in awe. Then grabbed onto Yuuken's hand once again.

"Huh? Hold up!" Deuce stopped his tracks. "What now?" The annoyed Ace asked.

"There's something there!" Deuce pointed at some floating white figures, that seems to be some ghosts.

"Myah!" Grim pounced back to your ankles, the ghosts became more visible as they came closer.

"Hee hee hee hee! Visitors! Forst in ten years!" Ghost A cheerfully said. " Do make yourselves at home...You can stay forever!" Ghost B and A came closer to us and we all ran for it.

All of us started using our magic, and powers except Yuuken and Y/n, to shoo the ghost away, but they kept coming back.

We all stopped running once we saw the ghosts finally leaving. "Phew! That was close!" Ace panted. "No, we gotta keep moving!" Deuce yelled. "I'm getting tired.." Poor grim said.

Before we even started running again, more ghosts appeared.

"More ghosts!?They're floating around here too!" Ace shrieked.

"If we stop to fight, we'll never get anywhere. Let's just keep moving." Deuce suggested.

"Sure, but don't act like we voted you team leader." Ace crossed his arms.

"The only reason we're here in the first place is because of that stupid stunt you pulled." Ace argued.

"Oh? I'm pretty sure this all started because you tried to shirk your window-cleaning punishment!" Deuce argued back.

"So we're bringing up ancient history now? Then if you wanna get down to brass tacks,
this all started when furball torched that statue!" Ace dragged Grim into the fight.

"Hey guys-" Yuu tried to stop the two from causing more destruction, but of course they wouldn't listen. Yuu sighed in defeat as Y/n conforted him by rubbing his hand with her thumb.

"Myah?! Maybe you shouldn'ta made fun of me, then!" Grim joined the argument.

"Guys! We're in real hot water, remember?!" Deuce tried to snap them out. "If we don't come back with a magestone by morning, we're all being expelled!" Deuce remarked what Crowley said.

"Yeah which is why we don't need you ordering the rest of us around. it gets old really fast." Ace yelled.

"Gosh can you guys stop arguing!" Y/n yelled at the two and face palm yourself. "Yeah, like Y/n said, you guys should calm down." Yuu followed with you.

"....iiivvv.... .....ouuuu....." A faint sound came from the depths of the cave, as it came closer.

"Wh-where's that comin' from?!" Ace panicked, hearing the sound.

".neeevvvaaa....livvv.....000uuu." The sound came closer to us. Grim held onto Y/n's ankle with fear.

"Sounds like...it's getting closer." Deuce pointed out, taking some small step backs.

[image]

The monster reached us, as black unknown substance dripped down his broken glass head. With the same substance for deformed arms with pink tips, while a hot pink lantern rested on his wrist.

"Stoooonessss....Stooonneesss aaaare miiiiiine!" The mysterious monster groaned, like he hadn't talk for years, better grab that water.

"Bwah! There it is!" Grim pointed with his paws and climbed onto your arm in fear.

"What is that?!" Deuce exclaimed.

"No one said there'd be monsters! Let's get outta here!" Grim tugged onto Y/n's pants as she just stare at the monster.

"That thing's super creepy! But didn't it just say something about "stones"?!" Ace remarked the words.

"WAIT WHAT?!" Grim screeched.
" Stoooonesss.....nevuva give stoooonesss.." The monster roared.

"Ah! so there ARE still magestone here!" Deuce sounds relieved, but at the same time shocked by the big creature.

"Myaaah. Even as a master sorcerer, I..I don't think I can take that thing down!" Grim started overthinking.

"But we need a magestone or we'll get expelled! I'm going in!" Deuce ran to the Monster with his pen in hand.

"Are you out of your mind?!" Ace yelled a Deuce who was already taking off.

Y/n smirked with adrenaline, she thought a fight could be fun with a real challenge. "I'm coming with youuu!~" Y/n chimed while running to Deuce.

"Ugh! You guys can't do it alone!" Yuu yelled and ran after Y/n and Deuce.

Ace and Grim shrugged and followed along.

-

"Begone! Begone! Begone!" The monster throwing his arms around in anger, while repeating the same thing.

"Blood demon art! Barren Haning Garden!" Y/n yelled and pointed her open fans to the monster as ice shards came out. In results It didn't seem to do much, and she smiled in satisfaction. '*Maybe he is stronger than my other enemies...'* she thought.

"Bwaah!" Deuce suddenly fell.
"Aw, crap! He's got Loosey-Deucey on the ropes! Not on my watch! Heeya!" Ace charged at the monster.

You stopped in your tracks and cringed at the nickname given, cause you had better ones anyways.

"RRROOOOARRRGGHH!" The monster hit Ace. "Oof !" Ace fell to

the ground.

"Myahh! Stay away from me!" Grim yelped, and fire came in cancelling Y/n's ice shards.

Y/n looked over at Grim with a annoyed look, and Grim quickly gave you a I'm sorry look while running away from the monster's attacks.

"It's like nothings hurting it!" Grim sweat dropped with his paws in the air.

"Did you guys see that sparkle?!" Yuu pointed out. Sadly Y/n didn't see it due to being mad about Grim canceling her move.

She got over it quickly and soon looked behind the monster to see a small shiny stone. '*Must be the magestone'* Y/n thought.

"Behind the monster! There is something sparking in the mineshaft!" Ace examined the monster while standing up.

"Could that be the magestone?!" Deuce yelled. The monster started groaning more and started running after us slowly.

"Y/n, we need to book it, and fast! That thing is gonna pound us into tuna paste!" Grim cried as he hopped beside the girl's ankle.

"GRAAWWHHH!" The monster yelled stomping closer.

"Let's run for it now, shall we?" Y/n said swiftly. She didn't hesitate to quickly pick up Yuu, Grim, Deuce and then Ace onto your shoulders, with them hanging down your back, and started running out fast.

"GOD DAMMM!-" Ace yelled by the sudden move.
"Y/N?!" Grim also yelled along the way.
"AHHHHHH!" Deuce screamed in a really ear hurting tone.
"Hm.." Yuu Sighed.

The five gotten out the mine very fast, and Y/n placed the four down from her shoulder with ease, as if their weight together never bothered her.

"This should be far enough." Y/n huffed. "Dam! You are strong and fast!" Ace was still surprised.
"Why thank you, Ace. I'm flattered" The demon smiled and fanned herself.

"Anyways, what the heck was that thing! No one there would be anything like that!" Ace complained.

"That was no normal ghost for sure." Deuce was certain.

"Let's just give up and go home.
I'll happily take the expulsion if it means never having to fight that thing again." Ace was about to slip off out of the group.

"What?! Nuh-uh, not happenin'!
l'd rather die than get expelled from Night Raven!" Deuce sweat dropped.

Ace stopped in his tracks, and turned to Deuce with his arms behind his head.

"How can you guys give up when the stone was just right there?" Deuce protested.

"Pfft. Big talk from someone who's not even half the mage I am. You want that stone so bad, go get it yourself. I'm out." With that, Ace turned and kept going to the Mirror.

"Oh YEAH? Fine, go back to your coop, you big chicken!" Deuce had looked like he lost it, he had cracked his knuckles and looked like he was about to punch Ace.

"Whaaaaat?! Who're you callin' chicken, huh?" Ace stopped in his tracks to look at Deuce.

Y/n sighed and just stood there beside Yuu, listening to the two argue.

"Whoa, Deuce Is it just me, or did you, like, turn into a totally different person just now?" Grim pointed out at Deuce's new behaviour.

"Huh?! *Cough* *Cough* Sorry Lost my cool for a second there."
Deuce got back into his normal behaviour and sighed.

"Can't you guys do something with your magic?" Yuu asked.

"Even magic has their own limits."
Deuce answered.

Ace and Deuce started rambling on about how magic works. Then again, started arguing.
"Aaaaand ther they go again...." Grim crossed his arms.

[image]

Y/n sighed as she started to get impatient.
"So i guess we will all get expelled." Y/n even started walking to the Mirror yourself, with Yuu walking behind her. Yuu even nodded at Y/n's statement

"What?" Ace and Deuce said at the same time. While looking shocked by the demon's answer.

"Whoa, that was harsh. Where'd that come from?" Grim sprinted to Y/n from her right side.

"You said it yourself—we can't hurt that thing." Y/n stopped your tracks to look at the others. But that was a slight lie since she could've defeated it herself.

"M-myah.." Grim muttered and stood up on two of his paws.
"Urk. But.... But what are we going to do, then?!" Deuce called out while jogging to the two.

"That's better, now how about you guys make a plan, hm?" Y/n suggested as she put her hand on her chin and looked up at the boys.

"A proper plan? Like some kinda buddy move? Is that a joke? You always say the lamest things
with you smiling all the time, Y/n." Ace didn't like the idea about working with Deuce, and Deuce thought the same.

"Yeah, but... Gettin' expelled on the first day. That's pretty lame too. Maybe even lamer...." Grim Climbed onto the demon's shoulder.

"W-Well..." Ace tried to come up with another excuse as for Deuce just staying silent.

"Now you guys wouldn't want people making fun of you for this, hm?" Y/n smirked while bringing her fans out to slightly cover that smirk.

"Gah.... Fine.Let's just get this over with, then." Ace was defeated by Y/n's words. "All right Y/n what's the plan?" Ace requested.

-

"Y/n..Is this plan of yours really gonna work? I'm sca-I mean, I'm a little.....uh, hungry." Grim shivered behind the nape of Y/n's head.

"Don't worry, this will work out.." Y/n grabbed Grim and kissed him on the head while reassuring him with petting.

The three boys stared in envy after getting a kiss by you. Dayum you never pulled bitches this fast in your life.

(Editing Note : I never EVER EVER CRINGED HARDER THEN THE LAST ONE DUDE. WHAT THE FLIP! THIS IS TURNING INTO SOME OTOME GAME. MF CATCH EM ALL!) (BUT SINCE MOST COMMENTS ARE PRAISING IT IMA KEEPIT)

"It really could. Let's go Y/n!" Deuce grabbed Y/n's hand. Deuce then looked back at Y/n just to make sure he wasn't just dragging her and he wasn't thankfully. But dam, it felt like his knees went weak when his eyes caught onto that smile. He shook his head to brush it off and focus.

"H-Hey monster! I-I'm uh... I-I'm over here!" Grim called out into the cave.

It wasn't even a minute til we saw the big monster appear out of the cave with the same ooze falling.

"GRAAWRRRRHH! BEGONE!" The monster groaned.

"He's coming our way Y/n!" Grim put his paws up while warning the demon.

Y/n let go of Deuce's hand softly and pounced to a farther area . "Hey! Monster, over hereeee!~" She called out to it.

"Grrrugh? Theeeifff thiiiss waaay toooo.....Neeeevvvva ggiiiiiveee stoooneess! Neeeevaa!" The monster blurted out looking back at you and Grim.

He punched the ground making all of us jump off the ground slightly. "Eep! If it lands one of those punches, we're toast!" Grim shrieked.

"Let's lure him away, as far as possible!" Yuu commands while running. Y/n shrugged, picked up Grim, and followed along.

"Begone! BEGONE!" The monster roared while chasing us slowly.

"We got him a good distance away from the mine!" Grim cleared. "Now it's time for the fun now, shall we?" Y/n tilted her head.

"You bet. I got this! One extra-large gust of wind, comin' right up!" Ace had his pen out and pointing it at the creature.

Wind started building up to the creature. "With a side of Grim's Blazin'-hot fire! MYAAH!" Grim's blue fire swirled up with Ace's wind.

"How's that taste?! With my winds fanning them, even Grim's feeble flames can become an inferno!" Ace smirked with his hand on his waist.

"Whaddaya mean "feeble"?! Ya really don't know how to shut yer mouth, do ya?" Grim got offended by such insult.

"Splendid! You two!" Y/n clapped your hands together in satisfaction, while watching the show.

"Just stay calm, aim carefully.... and pull out the biggest, heaviest thing I can think of..." Deuce gave in a quick thought.

"Get em', cauldron!" He had this hands together like he was gonna beat someone up.

"GWAAAH!" The monster fell down onto his belly.

"Nailed it, the plan is workin'! Look Y/n! The monster got smashed flat by a falling cauldron just like Ace did!" Grim was pretty proud of himself, while saying the last part, he smirked by the memory of Ace's capture.

"You guys did amazing." Y/n praised the three.

"Coulda done without the reminder, thanks! This had been one drag after another." Ace sighed.

"Quick! while it's distracted, we need to get that magestone!" Deuce yelled.

"I'll get it." You got it fast into your hands with your speed, and quickly got back to the others.

"Guh? Wait! Nooooo!" The monster called out to us.

You took them once again swiftly with them dangling down your back, and ran into the interior of the cave.

"That's it! The magestone!" Deuce screamed out loud, enough for the monster to hear from outside.

"Doooooooon't toooouccch that!" We heard the monster's faint groans from outside.

"Uh oh! Looks like it's nearly wriggled free!" Ace took a peak outside, watching the creature.

"Hey, Deuce! You gotta add more weight!" Grim and Yuu yelled over.

"Y-You mean something heavier?!" Deuce stuttered.
"Uh...I summon thee, cauldron! And also, um....Another cauldron! And another cauldron on top of that, all the cauldrons!" He used his magic, and Y/n saw plenty of cauldrons fall down on top of the

monster.

"Is that the only thing you can summon?!" Ace was taking a back. "Pipe-Down already! I'm worked up enough as it is!" He said in annoyance.

"We got the magestone! Let's get out of here!" Grim started sprinting out with everyone else behind him.

The monster followed us to the Mirror, "Are you kidding me?!" Ace didn't want to fight more and waste his energy.

"Don't worry, Ace get some rest, I'll handle it." Y/n stopped and ran to the monster with her lovely golden fans.

"Heeyy!~ Monster!" Y/n teased the monster. The creature's focus was fully onto her. "Lovely." She smiled as the adrenaline pumped her body.

BLOOD DEMON ART!
SCATTERING LOTUSES

She swung her golden fans to the monster, and a huge blizzard appeared of long-ranged razor-sharp ice shards like lotus petals, surrounded the Creature, it didn't take long for it to start fading away and once her blizzard cooled down. There was nothing left but some ooze from the monster was on the ground. She smirked at her work and looked at the 4 with jaws dropped.

At this point they shouldn't be surprised though since she were the upper rank 2 demon. Yet at the same time, she hasn't told anyone.

Y/n walked over to them with a innocent smile "Yay! Victory!" Grim, Deuce, Ace and Y/n both clapped their hands together.

"YOU GUYS WEREN'T EVEN THE ONE WHO KILLED IT-" Yuu pointed out trying to drag them out.

"In the end. I'm glad we did it. Man, we're really good friends!" Yuu brught himself together, just praising the work.

"Uh...I don't think that had anything to do with it." Deuce brought

his hand back to himself.

"Yeah! Stop with the cliches, Yuu!" Ace brought his hand down as well.

"There is no "together" here! We won' cause of me!" Grim crossed his arms.

Y/n pouted and looked away from them. But her head looked back slowly with her pouting when Ace spoke up. "Y'know...I'd hate to admit it, but...We mostly won because of your plan." Ace's touched Y/n's shoulder.

"Yeah.... If you hadn't managed to keep your cool and tell us all what to do, we never would have got this magestone. Now I won't get expelled. And wow, is THAT a relief!" Deuce joined in and agreed.

"You're such a genius, Y/n." Yuuken added admiringly with a warm smile.

"Now it is time we head back! All that fighting made me bored.." Y/n clapped her hands together while giving the same old smile.

"I'm glad no one got hurt in the end." Yuu scratched the back of his neck.

"Yeah, yeah, lessons were learned, etcetera. Can we just go home already? I'm wiped." Ace groaned and patted Yuuken's back.

"Usin' all that magic made me hungry!" Grim rubbed his small cat belly.

"Huh? What's this." Grim's eyes fell to the ground as he spotted a black stone, like it was the worn out version of the magestone.

"Is that part of the monster that got killed?" Deuce crouches to examine the stone.

"It looks like..a magestone? But it's black as coal! I've never seen one like that before." He was fascinated with his new discovery.

"*Sniff* *Sniff* What IS this? It smells amazing" Grim picked it up with his two paws.

"Are you insane?" Ace was taken a back.

"Must be some kinda fancy monster candy that it was hidin' from us! If this tastes half as good as it smells *Chomp*" Grim plopped the stone into his mouth like candy.

Y/n and Yuu face palmed yourself.
"Spit it out! Bad kitty!" Yuu took Grim and started patting on his back intensely.

"MYAAH!" Grim coughed.
"Are you ok?" Deuce asked.
"That's what you get for eating trash!" Ace crossed his arms.
Y/n just stood there like, "I want to go home already."

"Ugggggh..... Urrrgggh.That.....was AMAZING!" Grim smiled happily while bouncing around.

"What?!" Deuce and Ace yelled in reunion.

"Rich in flavor and full-bodied.
Like sweet, fragrant flowers burstin' into bloom on my tongue."
Grim described like it was a 5 course meal.

"Monsters have weird tastes..." Deuce sighed while putting his hand onto his waist.

"You might be onto something right there..." Ace agreed.

"Can we go now...?" Yuu was getting impatient.

"Yep, let's go." Y/n concluded the journey.

With that they walked to the Mirror, which already had the portal for them to walk back.

-

"Phew! Finally the sweet relief to be here!" Y/n sighed out happily.

- Huge skip.

Seems that Crowley was really proud of their work, their teamwork that got them to get such stone, which Y/n actually cringed once she heard him sobbing loudly.
Grim and Yuu now was able to attend the school themselves, Even Y/n, although it would have been useless anyways and just stupid. Yuuken and Y/n even received a ghost camera.

With all of that concluded. Y/n and the others walked out of the Headmage's office. And down the hallway.

-

"Phew....We managed to escape expulsion...That was a close one!" Deuce sighed out.

"Yeah, no kidding!" Ace raised his hand.

"La la la!!" Grim skipped happily on his paws. "I'm a student at Night raven College! La la la!" He hummed to himself. "Cute." Y/n smirked at Grim.

"I'm gonna be the top mage on campus in no time. Enjoy eating my dust, boys!" Grim smirked.

"Big words for a sentient pile of lint who's literally only half a student. Still Good for you." Ace crossed his arms.

"I guess we're schoolmates now
Grim, Y/n, Grim and Yuu. - welcome to Night Raven." Deuce rejoiced in a welcoming tone.

"The pleasure is all mine!" Yuu and Y/n said in reunion.

"Okay, seriously, can we quit it with that stuff?" Ace huffed and crossed his arms.

"Heh. We'll be seeing each other all the time now. We'll see what a pleasure that turns out to be.
Especially you, Ace, since we 're in the same dorm." Deuce glared at Ace as he gestured.

"Yeaaah, can't say I'm jazzed to see your smug, self-important scowl every day." Ace replied with the same energy Deuce felt.

"Better than your lazy, dopey grin." Deuce complained with a teasing smirk.

"Keep bawling, crybaby. I haven't forgotten how you almost wept when he said you were expelled. Catch ya later, Y/n." Ace mentioned and winked at Y/n before leaving with Deuce back to their dorm.

"Hey what about us?!" Yuu and Grim said in reunion with a fake tear falling.

"Don't worry about it guys! Let's get back to our dorm." Y/n smiled at the two.

"Yes ma'am." Yuuken went to Y/n's side and held her hand as Grim jumped onto her shoulder.

"Tomorrow when we wake, it won't be as janitors, Yuu. Finally, finally." Grim lay his head onto Y/n while taking a small nap on her shoulder.

https://youtu.be/0Vw10lIdmvc

[image]

- **Yours truely**, **Corry**

Words : **4980**

Edit : 4832 words

07

[image]

Chapter 07
Cuties
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

It was at the middle of night when I heard a knock on my door. "Coming..." Which I got up groggily and walked towards the knob. Long and behold, It was Ace.

"Ace?" I questioned but then I immediately woke up as I noticed the collar on his neck. "My oh my, who got you as a puppy?" I leaned onto the door way as I smirked down on Ace. "N-No one! I'm just not gonna return to the Heartslabyul House. I'm done there for good! So I'm staying here with you!" Ace explained in a wimpy tone.

"And what makes you say that, darling?" I inquired. "I-I ate a tart." Ace confessed as he started to look somewhat tense. "A tart?" I acknowledged.

"Yeah, that's it! That's all I did! I was a little hungry, see, so I went down to the dorm kitchen and found some tarts in the fridge. There were three whole tarts! THREE! It's not like he could eat 'em all himself! Three whole tarts! Big ones, too!" Ace tried persuading me which I could easily tell. "they tasted crazy good, like I was in pastry paradise! Then my Housewarden pulled the rule book on me

anddd..." Ace trailed off as he pointed at his collar.

"And worst part is, for a mage, that's like having your arms and legs bound and shackled with just this collar" Ace fumed at the thought of his Housewarden.

"That does seem extreme." I responded quietly. "RIIIIIIGHT??!!" Ace fussed. "You did apologize to the guy though, right?" I stared into his eyes. "Man... I thought you'd be more sympathetic to me! I'm a victim of the housewarden's tyranny here!" Ace whinned.

"Stealing food seems serious on my end." I added and crossed my arms. "You gotta be kidding me, Y/n!" Ace face palmed himself.

"But do see that I'm tryna make sure you're safe. If you apologize, he might be able to forgive you." I retorted to his whining state. "Gosh why do you have to be so nice...?" Ace muttered lowly to himself which made me furrow my eyebrow.

"All right, all right. Fine. I get that I should apologize. But you're coming with me Y/n! It was your idea." Ace pouted "Of course, Darling" I smiled. "Anyway, you got a place for me to crash tonight?" Ace chimed and tried to peak over my shoulder to see my room but failed.

"Ohh~? So you were serious?" I teased the boy who grunted. "Just please let me stay with you, Y/n. I'm real sim. I won't take to much space." Ace begged which I smirked at him. "Sure." I answered then gestured him inside. "Woah.." he admired.

"Pretty cool right?" My tone of voice softened. "Mhm." Ace flopped onto my bed and probably dozed off fast. I put my blanket over him and let him doze off. Just to keep him comfortable on my bed, I launched myself into my dark purple bean bag and slept happily.

-MORNING-

As of now, I am officially the first demon attending this college. Crowley even gave me a uniform.

Although since they gave me a uniform. It seems to almost be the right size for me. But it was a bit tight..

I hummed to myself, as I looked at myself in the mirror. My body figure made the chest part of it tighten a bit (Sorry if yall flat lmao) But I love how I looked somewhat fancy.

Then heard knocking at the door broke my inspecting thoughts. "Hey Y/n! Let's go!" Grim's voice came from the other side of the door.

"Coming!" I ran out the door and I looked down at the two. I was quite talk for a female anyways.
I was at least a good 6'1 (Like douma/doma's orginal height just off by 1 inch)

"How do I look?" I smiled happily as the two stared. "You look amazing Y/n!" Grim clung onto my arm as Yuu nodded with a warm smile.

I then noticed Deuce behind the two. "Oh my, hello there Deuce." I waved at the boy. "Hello, Y/n, is Ace possibly here?" He responded with a clear hatred in his tone.

"Why yes he is. He came crashing to my room for the night." I responded truthfully with a smile. Meanwhile, their reactions wasn't the ones I expected. Yuuken and Deuce looked at me with jaws slightly dropping and a lil sweat drop on their forehead.

"Nothing stupid happened, except for Ace's situation." I then gestured to the bed where Ace was still sound asleep. "Ace, it's time to get up." I walked towards the boy and just picked him up like a potato sack.

He groggily woke up and wiped his eyes. "Mhm, I'm up." He said in his sleepy tone. "I figured I'd find you here." Deuce poked Ace's arm as I carried him. "Oh, shut up! Like you're one to talk! Anyway, uh... Is he still mad?" Ace asked as he immediately tensed up.

"Not at all. Maybe a touch irritated, if anything. A few of our dormmates overslept this morning..." Deuce tried reassuring Ace. "You call that "not at all" mad?! Sounds like he's still on the rampage, to me!" Ace complained and pouted.

"Alright, Alright, let's get going." Yuuken butted in which I nodded and started walking to the front door and opening it for the other three, still holding onto Ace tightly on my shoulder.

"So how do you guys feel about your first day being here officially as a student, Hm?" I hummed while asking and brought out my fans from my chest.

Raiden shogun Y/n?!

"Oh, it feels good." Yuuken responded as Grim satrted bouncing around happily "I've been waiting for this moment!" Grim chimed in.

-

"Hey Ace, it seems like the perfect sunny day to go and apologize for eating someone's food.." I reminded Ace and gave a closed eye smiled towards him.

"Ugh..It was just food anyways! Plus it was big! Just make another!" Ace complained.

"I would have been if you stole my food..." I hummed and kept walking.

"But either way I'll help you apologize." I concluded then with that I directed all of us to the Hall of mirrors.

That's where we all got teleported.

-

My eyes admired the place carefully as I walked slowly on the pathway. On the side of my eye I noticed another ginger haired guy painting white roses.

"Aww yeah, I'm getting my paint on." The guy motivated himself as I noticed that smile he had.

"Look someone is here!" Grim points his paw at the direction where the ginger boy was.

"They all gotta be red, or it's 'off with my head!'" He muttered to himself, but it was loud enough for us to hear.

"I swear I heard this in my dream..." Yuuken muttered to me softly.

"Huh...? You guys need something?" The boy turned to us.

"What are you doing there?" Ace asked as he pointed at the paint bucket in his hand.

"Are you blind? I'm painting roses red! Duh." He remarked as he put his hand onto his hips. I tilted my head slightly and smiled. '*I kinda like his energy..*'

"Wait why?!" Ace was shook by this response.

"Ahaha. So naive, you put the 'n' in newb." He crossed his arm while the other free hand had his index out.

"Hold the phone, you guys! You're the ones who broke a billion dollars thaumark chandelier and nearly got expelled for it, yeah?" He smiled at us.

"The chandelier is gonna haunt us til the day we graduate, huh..." Ace sighed in deafeat.

"And you're the one who ate the warden's tart at the same night!" He pointed at Ace which added more disappointment in himself.

"You guys are THE hot topic around campus! Especially you, Y/n! I've gotta get this feeling on fleeting frame!" He then took out his phone and got us all cuddled next to each other.

(Edit note : WHY THE FUCk. DID I SAY "my chest squished a bit")

Since you were a little bit tall..Your chest squished beside Deuce which got him panicking. Meanwhile Cater was an okay height.

Replacement : I picked up grim and held him close to my chest so he could fit in the photo as well. My chest wasn't humongous but it did slighly squish the people's arm beside me. Which was Cater and

Deuce.

"I've gotta take a selfie!" And click! He took it and let go, immediately started typing onto his phone.

"It's cool if I post this on Magicam, right? Gimme your names so I can tag you!" He looked up at us.

"I'm Deuce Spade."
"Ace."
"I'm Grim, and that's my henchmen, Yuu!"
"Y/n."

"Uploading! Sweet." He smiled happily and looked up at us.

"Oh, I'm Cater Diamond, by the way. I'm a junior here at Heartslabyul." He winked as he brought a peace sign on top his head. *'A cute way to introductions...'* I thought.

"But Cater is fine. Or Cay-Cay if you're cray-cray! Soo nice to meetcha!" He kept the same pose.

"It's a pleasure to meet you" I fanned myself, just completely satisfied with the boy.

"What am I doing?! I gotta finish painting these roses!" Cater went back to panicking and hurriedly picked up the red paint bucket and painted the roses.

"How about we help!" I cooed. The others frowned, Ofc they didn't wanna.

"Really Y/n? You are so sweet!" Cater smiled happily and taught us how to paint it.

While me, All i could do was to do it normally. I didn't have the magic power to paint roses like others. So I sighed.

[image]

08

[image]

Chapter 08
Heartslabyul
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/N POV

✎EDITED★

"Red...Red...BAM! Wh-whoa! It turned blue!" Deuce panicked at his one blue rose.

"Change, o foul color! Change! AHA!" Grim shouted, but instead of that rose changing colors...

He lit it on fire.

"BWAH! The rose caught on fire!" Grim shrieked and tried blowing the fire away.

I left a long sigh before using my blood demon art to try and let the cold breeze take out the fire....But instead...I may have uh...Just actually freezed it..

"Wow. You're even less competent than I thought." Cater sighed at our work.

"Yo, maybe you should leave the roses white! They look perfectly pretty n' stuff to me." Ace complained and huffed.

"It's a matter of tradition. You can't have a unbirthday party without

the roses being red." Cater lifted a finger as he told.

"And you can't play croquet without seven-colored flamingos as mallets and a hedgehog for a ball. Oh, but of course, the roses need to be White when the garden flowers put on their spring concert. That's absolutely crucial." Cater went on.

'mannn, i'm getting hungry...' I sighed at my thought, I mean im are a demon, but today felt a little different. It's as if your hunger went down a little bit. Not to much, But it was like...A normal human who wants a snack, hunger.

"All your rules are completely insane!" Grim had a disappointment look on his face.

"They say the Queen of Hearts made up these rules herself-she was one of the Great Seven, you know. And Riddle is all about tradition. Probably more
than previous housewardens, T-B-H." Cater explained.

'*MY BOY JUST SAID LETTERS?! WHATS TBH!!??'* You yelled mentally into your mind.

"I'll admit that he's, well...a bit extra" Cater sighed and brought his finger down.

"Yeah, no kidding. I sure don't have time for this nonsense, Is Riddle here? I gotta talk to him." Ace reminded the purpose.(To why we are here duh)

"Yeah, probably." Cater gave a simple reply as he just kept on painting roses.

"But are you sure that's wise? Did you even bring an apology tart to replace the one you ate?" Cater reminds Ace of his stupid actions.

"Uh, no. I came here first thing in the morning!" Ace complained.

"Ah ah ah.. That could be a problem..." Cater sighed and put the paint buckets down.

"Have you forgotten rule 53 Stolen items must be replaced. If you're

not in compliance, I can't let you in." Cater walked up to the front doors of the dorm as all five of us followed along to the stair way

"Are you serious?!" Ace shouted, as he showed a annoyed look.

'*Dang there is rules? As if I'll follow them.'* I thought foolishly which made me chuckle.

"I hate to say it, Ace, but I'm gonna need you to leave before Riddle spots you. Thanx." Cater said happily as he was near to closing the doors on us.

"I... think this guy is for real. You guys, do something!" Ace looked over at us helplessly.

"Why should WE do anything?" Deuce looked annoyed by such dumb command. With all that arguing back and forth, we weren't able to catch Cater in time.

"Do make sure you bring that tart next time, m'kay? Buh-bye now!" Cater announced then shut the doors.

BAM

"So does anyone know how to make tarts?" Yuu asked while looking blankly at the door.

"Was that guy for real?" Ace ignored Yuu.

"We hit him over and over, but he just kept coming Maybe he was using some kind of illusion magic?" Deuce thought.

"So lemme get this straight: We walked in there, totally tartless, but this dude still made us do
that whole song and dance before throwing us out?" Ace commented by the past actions.

"It was kind of fun though..." I giggled, as I remembered the scene clearly.

"He just wanted to make us paint his stupid roses!" Ace cried.

"We sure look like a bunch of chumps." Grim pointed out as he crossed his arms.

"i guess we'll just have to get an apology tart and come back. Maybe after class, we can - Oh no!" Deuce suddenly looked like he remembered something once he heard a bell.

"Oh no!" Yuu realized as well.

"Hm?" I gave a confused look while looking at them.

"We already missed the first bell!
We're gonna be late for class." Deuce cried as he looked at us with panic.

"Myah! I don't wanna get - a blemish on the first day of my glorious Night Raven education!" Grim cried as well.

"Shake a leg, chumps! To the classroom, pronto!" Grim Commands us.

I was about to start running, when all of a sudden, this agitating, grading voice.

"Hey, so what class are you guys in, anyway? You're freshmen too, right?" Ace stopped his tracks.

"The headmage said we're in Class 1-A!" Grim said quickly and rushed.

"Hey, that's the same one I'm in. We got Potionology for first period." Deuce said happily, AS IF WE WERENT JUST PANICKING ABOUT BEING LATE!

"Oh ho, yeah! That sounds awesome!" Grim happily put his paw in the air.

"M-maybe I don't need magic for that?" Ace muttered to himself in his breath.

"Tsk!" I sighed before doing the same things back in the mines. I picked all of them up to my shoulders and let them dangle from my

back as I ran out the mirror to get to our classroom.

[image]

09

[image]

Chapter 09
School Problems
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/n pov

✎EDITED★

We are all at the laboratory, for our first period we have potionology, so that ment we had to wear lab-wear items to attend, Grim was the adorable one wearing it.

Since I use demon art, and this school has nothing to do with demons whatsoever. But I guess, Crowley expected me to just sit there and listen anyways.

Anyways, all five of us were walking in the classroom next to each other, and the teacher seems to have, black and white hair with a big fur coat, underneath is a black and white suit with a red tie, and what really caught my eye was...

THE WHIP HE WAS HOLDING!

"Ah. You must be my new homeroom students. Hm that's quite the unusual coat of fur." He looked at me.

Hold on was this guy talking about my hair?! I get it, it's long and quite weirdly styled, BUT SO WHAT? It's very beautiful in my eyes!

"Do make sure you arrive properly groomed." He continued with a

smile.

'I'm about to kill this man.' I thought intensely with anger.

"My name is Divus Crewel. You may call me Master Crewel."

'*I think Crewel is better.'* I thought with a smile on my face.

"Now, take your seats. Class is about to begin. We're going to start with the basics." Crewel announced, and everyone went to get a seat.

"And by that, I mean beating the names that distinguishing characteristics of one hundred herbs and posions into your tiny brains. The mycelia are another matter. But eventually, I'm hopeful you'll be able to take a walk without putting anything poisonous into your gaping maws.
For now, I realize you have all the self-control of voracious hounds. But i will not abide a single student failing this class. Expect to be drilled accordingly." He finished off.

'*Bro really had a lot to say'* I thought

I was sitting between Yuu and Grim, although I felt like Grim was a little bit to short to even see above the table so...

I was prepared and brought my cushion! I placed it down at the bottom of him as I lifted him up.

But still...It wasn't enough, so I offered him to sit on my lap.

"Myah? Ok!" He climbed onto my lap happily, no hesitation as well.

"I've never been one for like, memorizing what things are, ya know?" Ace sighed.

"All I care about is how to tell the yummy plants from the yucky ones." Grim put his paws onto his hips.

With that we went through period 1 which seems more boring then hell.

Now that class ended! It's finally period2: history of magic, which again...Won't be as useful for me and is some boring class I gotta sit through.

We were transported to a classroom, and finally getting rid of those uncomfortable lab coats.

I actually felt bald as I wore those, since I couldn't wear my hat.

"I am your History of Magic teacher, Mozus Trein. And this is my familiar, Lucius. You are here to learn the rich history of magic, and how it has sculpted the world which you now so easily take for granted" He introduced himself, history of magic sounds boring.

I was startled by the cat he had onto his table. "Mrrrowwww..." The cat groaned.

'*How old is that cat?'* I thought, and even if it died! We have the coffins from the mirror chamber right?

"I grade based on classroom behavior as well as the quality of work. Don't let me catch you sleeping." He stared at all of us with a cold death expression.

"Now, let us open our books to page fifteen. This section concerns the magestones discovered in the Dwarfs' Mine." He continued.

I slowly opened up to that certain page, and stared at it with a bored expression. I'd let out a huge huff right now. Just for this son of a teacher to feel shame over my boredom.

"Mrrrrowwww..." The cat purred. "As knowledge and awareness of magical energy began to spread across the globe from this point, this year is considered Year One of the Magic Era." Trein continued his boredom speech.

Yawn Me and Ace yawned at the subject, I lied my head onto left arm, and stared at the book from the weird angle. Deuce and Grim complained as the lesson continued on.

Now we can get moving! It was time for period 3, P.E, it's a class where we have to do physical movement! That's easy for someone

like me.

"I'm Coach Vargas, and physically educating your feeble little bodies is my responsibility. Great sorcery begins with a great physique! Behold the muscles you can build with a diet of raw eggs! A great mage needs a great physical constitution! So gimme twenty laps, and a hundred push-ups!" He flexed halfway while talking, anyways...

"Bleah. The forced exercise is bad enough, but meatheads like this guy drive me nuts" Ace complained as he scratched the back of his head.

"Finally! A subject I'm good at!" Deuce smirked as he brought his fists together.

"Explain to me the appeal of runnin' around in circles! Do I look like a hamster?" Grim crossed his arms in annoyance.

Yuu had a small sweat drop by the task given, but since he looked athletic enough, I believed he could do it.

The task was easy! I finished them in such a rapid speed, that the coach didn't believe it and wanted to see it in live action.

After those 3 periods, it was break time, so that means we all got together in the interior hallway.

"Let's see...our next class is..." Deuce looked down on the paper as he inspected for the next class.

"This so-called magic academy feels a lot like a lame, ordinary school." Ace complained and crossed his arms.

"I never was been in a so-called school, in my life!" I smiled down at the four, like it was a good thing.

The others gave me weird looks, and I opened my eyes to look back at them, with a '*What did I do?'* impression.

"Are you serious?" Ace asked genuinely. I nod my head slowly.

"Does that mean you're dumb?" Ace was about to burst into laughter.

But suddenly stopped as soon as I brought out my fans. "In my world, we never had this 'school' thing since we were occupied with demons roaming around." I gave a serious look and started fanning myself.

For some reason, my eye dagger off to the window which was beside us, and who did I find outside? A fur-ball named Grim.

"Tsk tsk." My focus was fully on Grim, and the others looked down to see what I was looking at.

"GRIM?!" Yuu planted his face closer to the window.

"No way I'm puttin' up with this boring routine day in and out." I heard the fur-ball talked as he sprinted out.

"I'm Grim, Sorcerer Prodigy, and I don't need no one to teach me how to blow things up!" He taunted as he kept his pace.

I sighed in annoyance, and looked at Yuu. "He's cutting class on the first day?" Yuu sighed.

"Go on and get him." I stared down at Yuu, with an intense aura.

"Boy, that guy is not a fast learner." Deuce sighed as he shrugged.

"Not a good look to loose your only student on your first day as prefect. Want help catching him?" Ace smirked at his suggestion.

"Please Ace! Please Deuce! Please Y/n!" Yuu begged. "I do love the chocolate croissants at the co-op" Ace smiled at his thought.

"I'd do for and iced latte at the cafeteria!" Deuce smiled happily.

I thought for a moment, I couldn't eat human food, it tastes bitter now that I am a demon.

I also wondered if there was a place just like a festival of some sort in this world, cause then I could bring them with me.

"I'll do it if..." I hesitated for a moment. "Never mind, I'll do it for anything, it doesn't matter." I shrugged off.

"Okay..." Yuu sighed, now he had to waste his money on two but not me.

"Grim's getting away...Do we have a deal or not?" Ace smirked at the window, thenlooked back at Yuuken. "Yes! We have a deal" Yuu huffed in annoyance.

"Pleasure doing business. Now, Deuce and Y/n, shall we clean up the mess made by the worst prefect to ever set foot on campus?" Ace smirked spawning in a red net into his hand.

"I can already taste that latte, Ace and Y/n." Deuce smiled and spawned in two nets, one for him and one for me.

I shook my head, "It's fine" I then already started dashing down to Grim.

The three followed behind, trying to keep up.

I kept taunting them to come faster and catch Grim, by picking Grim up for a couple of seconds, then dropped him back down.

I laughed at my taunting, and they huffed for air in annoyance.

In the end we caught Grim.

[image]

I CAN'T USE GIFS ANYMORE

10

I got the gifs back‼️

[image]

Chapter 10
Amazing Lunch
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Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
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Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

"Mrrraahh! I've had enough with these boring classes!" Grim groaned in annoyance.

"You'll never be a good mage!" Yuu gave him a cold glare. I chuckled at the small fight.

"Ugh! When did you become so bossy?" Grim rolled his eyes.

- Cafeteria-

"Wooo! Lunch time at last!" Grim cried in happiness as he put one of his paws into the air.

As we all walked to the buffet silver with trays into our hands.

'*I wonder if Crowley have something prepared for me...'* I thought, cause come on...If I have nothing to eat, he might be next.

Like I get it...I'm some random demon that was literally wasn't supposed to be here, but that doesn't mean you can just let me starve.

"Whoa! *drool* They got some good-lookin' grub!" He pushed himself up to the buffet, to take a peak.

"Can you even eat squid and onions, Grim?" Yuu looked down at Grim with a sweat drop.

"Look how fluffy those omelets are! Ooh, grilled chicken! And a bacon-and-egg tart!" Grim admired the variety of food in front of him.

Meanwhile me, I couldn't feel any hunger for the food, if I was still human i'd probably be drooling, but I am not.

Instead, I am standing in line in pure boredom.

"Shhh! Dude, inside voices! Where was this energy earlier today?" Ace shushed up Grim.

"Y/n, grab me the grilled chicken! There's only one left" Grim looked at me with a innocent shine in his eyes.

Someone then bumped into Grim, as if it was almost on purpose, causing Grim to fall back down to the ground and hit them again by their ankles.

"Ow!" Grim put his paws onto his butt.

"Hey! Watch where you're goin" Delinquent A spoke up with a rude tone.

I stared at the students with pure hatred already, are people stupid these days?

"M-my carbonara! You broke the yolk!" The Delinquent A looked down at his broken egg.

"Whoa, that's messed up! Pokin the egg is the best part!" Delinquent B took a look over his friend's shoulder.

Delinquent B then bent down to Grim. "You better make this right, pal!" He shouted at Grim.

"I'm gonna need that grilled chicken of yours as compensation." Delinquent A smirked.

"Myah?! No way! Hands off the bird, chump! I need my protein, because I am HANGRY!" Grim argued back while he held onto his small tray.

"Hey! That's no way to speak to an upperclassman! Catch me outside and I'll teach you some respect!" Delinquent A then gritted his teeth in anger.

"Um, excuse me, sir, but it said in the handbook that fighting with magic was prohibited..." Deuce popped up from behind me.

"Fighting? You got it all wrong
This is just me helpin' an ignorant freshman know his place." Delinquent A then put his tray onto a table and so did B.

"Now, let's see just how many ways there are to skin a cat, heh!" Delinquent B went along with the actions.

"Not on my watch!" I smiled, catching the two attentions. My four friends gulped already understood, what was gonna happen.

We then broke into a fight. I prepared myself and left my tray on the counter.

"Look here, since i'm starting to get very hungry, i'll save time so *I can have my meal.*." I smirked as I pulled out my fans from my chest.

Once again bro wowie raiden shogun Y/n?!

The whole fight was faster than a blink of an eye, it ended with the three delinquents on my lap.

"You lose." I smiled and looked down at them with eyes widen.

Everyone in the cafeteria stared in shock, I looked up awkwardly as everyone slowly went back to the busy cafeteria talk.

I grabbed my tray as if nothing ever happened. Slowly again the students got their lunch and ate it up, I could tell they had tears in

their food.

"I guess this is my life now." Yuu sighed and grabbed some food along the way. The others sighed with him.

"Dayum!" Ace suddenly said as he received his food, remembering the fight.

I walked around the buffet with the four following. Then, I felt a tap on my shoulder.

I looked behind me to see Crowley, I smiled at him happily.

"Why hello Crowley!" i turned facing him with my tray giving enough space.

The four friends of mine stared at the scene intensely.

"Since I didn't want you to start going on a rampage with no food...I got you something special! For I am gracious." Crowley smiled at me as he brought a nice and cute little box labeled 'ManEater'

The name caught my eye a little bit to much. '*Is this guy serious?*'I stared intensely at the label given.

I mentally face palmed myself but with tears streaming down my face. "Crowwwwleeeeyyy...!~" I cried as I covered half my face with my hand, wiping the tears.

Crowley sweat dropped at my dramatic reaction, and so did the others.

"Thank you." I smiled and took the box happily and walked to a empty table with the four following behind me.

"Soo Y/n! What did you get?" Grim jumped up leaning on my left side.

"You must be special to get something like that from Crowley." Ace stared at the box in front of me with envy.

I started to unwrap the cute bow on the top, there sprung open

loads of chopped up bodies of men!

My face expression went in a complete awe and I stared at the sight. Drool dripping from my mouth from doing so.

"Woah!! Sweets? That's a lot!" Grim admired the mountain of *food.*

I snapped my neck to see a note on my hand.

Dear, Y/n.

Since I know you only eat human body parts, I had to go through a risky task and grab some, where I rather not say, But please enjoy.

I'll be getting you these type of boxes everyday to sooth your hunger, only you can see the bodies, others will only see a mountain of candy.

Once they eat it though...They will taste the blood. So keep them away from it.

For I am gracious.

From, Crowley.

I smiled in happiness from the letter. And all five of us started munching on the food.

Although me? I was halfway done eating the mountain.

"This omelet is as fluffy as a cloud
and practically burstin' with cheese!" Grim eyes shined as he took aggressive bites from the tray.

"*munch* *munch* So, I saw your guys dorm, but what are the other ones like?" Grim suddenly asked grabbing our attention.

"I'm sure you're familiar with the statues of the Great Seven?" A familiar voiced cam from behind me.

I looked up to see Cater and it seems like he brought his buddy with him.

That buddy of his had dark green hair with glasses, and a club symbol onto his cheek.

"Night Raven College has a dorm themed after each one." Cater smiled down at me then looked back up to the others.

"Bwaah! You're that guy from this morning!" Ace realization popped in.

"You tricked us into paintin those dumb roses!" Grim puts his paws onto his hips.

"Tricked" is such an ugly word. Do you think I wanted to spend MY morning painting roses? it's dorm policy! i was just following orders." Cater scratched under his chin.

"And grinning like a friend all the while" Deuce glared at Cater.

"Now, now, Deucey. Outside of the dorm, I don't care what rules you follow. Here, I'm just a friendly mentor figure!" Cater waved off.

I kept staring up at him as Cater spoke and slightly rested my head on him.

(Like imagine it yk how i mean right?)

"Please. Do NOT call me Deucey" Deuce snapped at the nickname given.

"Ah ha ha. That's how Cater shows he cares." The green head spoke up from beside him.

"And who are you?" Ace looked over at him.

"Ah, I should introduce myself. The name's Trey. Trey Clover. I'm a junior at Heartslabyul,
like Cater here." He pushed his glasses up and gave even looks at everyone.

"And you must be Y/n, the new prefect from that dump of a—ah, I mean, the "rustic" dorm." Trey then stared at me with a smirk.

"Hey! I made it look better." I snapped at the comment.

"I heard the whole story from Cater. Thanks for looking out for our boys yesterday." Trey ignored my anger and looked back at the others.

"I don't recall inviting you to sit with us" Ace pointed out as the two Heartslabyul members then went beside me.

From my perspective, Yuuken, Ace, Deuce and Grim were across from me as Trey sat on my left and Cater on my right.

"Hey now, we're all from the same dorm, right? Let's try to get along. Here, gimme your digits." cater pulled out this weird item from his pocket.

I fixed my head back into a normal position and looked at the item in curiosity.

"I don't have a smart phone..." Yuu sighed. I furrowed my eyes in confusion. "What's a smart phone?" I stared.

"For real? I've read about luddites like you two, but never imagined I'd meet two in the wild!" Cater smiled at us.

"Especially someone like you
Y/n." His eyes focused onto me.

"i know a place that sells the latest models cheap. How about you and I go on a phone-shopping date?" Cater smiled and rested his chin on his palm, still staring at me.

My eyes lighten up and and the same blush came on my face, the blush I had when I confessed my feelings to Shinobu.

"I'd love to!" I happily replied.

"I'm still here!" Yuu Glared and pointed out trying to break that small tension.

"Cater. You're making the freshmen jealous. Maybe take it down a notch?" Trey poked out.

"Ha! Sorry! I can get a little extra sometimes. What were we talking about...The dorms, yeah?" Cater laughed off and looked back at the others.

"Ah, what fun to mentor new students! Go ahead, A-M-A." Cater laughed at the others expression as he leaned forward slightly.

"Before you get into the other dorms, I wouldn't mind learning a bit more about ours." Ace crossed his arms.

The third year's furrowed their eyebrows at the question. "Like, what's the deal with all this "Queen of Hearts rule number whatever" junk?" Ace specified it.

The two then gave a 'Are you serious' look.

"I'm sure you're familiar with the legendary Queen of Hearts already?" Trey pushed his glasses up.

"Our dorm, Heartslabyul, is an homage to her." Cater smiled. "By tradition, we wear armbands with the red and black of the Queen's dress." He pointed at his.

"Pfft. Can you make me any more bored?" Grim crossed his arms in boredom, as he already finished his food.

I started to munch back on mine as i listened on the info.

"Now, the degree to which we adhere to the rules depends on the sitting housewarden. Past wardens have been much more lax." Cater pinched the strands of his hair.

"Riddle though? He doesn't mess around." Trey laughed.

"Basically, you could say that we're honoring that tradition to the utmost extent possible." Trey smiled.

"Bleah. Just my luck..." Ace sighed, with the collar on his neck.

"So What are the other dorms like, then?" Grim asked.

Boom! i finished my food. And ended it with me licking my lips in happiness, satisfied by the food.

[image]

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Chapter 11
The Legendary Seven
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Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
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Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

"So what are the other dorms like, then?" Grim crossed his arms.

"As Cater mentioned earlier, the dorms of this school are themed after the Great Seven." Trey fixed his glasses.

"We have our dorm, Heartslabyul, modeled after the strictness of the Queen of Hearts." The image of the Queen of Hearts popped into my mind.

"To run down the rest of them for you, we have..." Trey continued.

"Savanaclaw, based on the persistent spirit of the King of Beasts. Octavinelle, based on the benevolent heart of the Sea Witch. Scarabia, based on the mindful personality of the Sorcerer of the Sands." As Trey spoke the images of the statues came to mind.

"Pomefiore, based on the tenacity of the Fairest Queen. Ignihyde, based on the diligence of the king of the underworld" He continued.

"And finally..." He huffed from the talking.

"Diasomnia, based on the noble spirit of the Thorn Fairy." He finished off.

"Interesting..." I muttered. "No way I'm gonna remember all of that." Yuu stared with a confused expression.

"All those names are way too long. How's anyone supposed to remember 'em?" Grim complained at the speech.

"Ah ha ha! Well, you get the idea. Want to or not, you'll learn them soon enough." Cater laughed at Grim.

"At orientation, the Dark Mirror picks a dorm for you based on the essence of your being." Trey crossed his arms.

"As a result, each dorm ends up with a distinct sort of...flavor, we'll call it." Trey smirked.

"That is sooo true. I totes see it!" Cater realized the details within.

"Flavor,' Huh?" Deuce thought about it.

"For example look at that guy." Trey pointed at a tall guy with grey hair, and cute fluffy ears.

"He has dog ears?!" Yuu panicked as he saw the view.

"I want to touch them!" I smiled in happiness as I awed at the sight.

"That rough-and-tumble vibe he's got has Savanaclaw House written all over it." Trey pushed his glasses up.

"No doubt. That dorm is full of scrappy guys who are into, like, working out and fighting." Cater described the Savanaclaw boy.

"How should i describe the vibe.? Macho dudes? Gruff big brothers? Something along those lines. The black and gold armband is another giveaway." Cater did a peace sign and brought it to his for head.

"Huh. All right, so what about that guy with the grey and purple cord wrapped around his arm?" Grim pointed his paw over at this silver ish light blue ish haired guy, with glasses and a mole onto his chin.

"He's gotta be from Octavinelle House." Trey crossed his arms and smiled.

"And the student sitting at the table in front of him has a red and gold armband-Scarabia colors." Trey pointed over to two boys.

"Those dorms are for the smart students. They're always neck-and-neck in the academic rankings." Cater spoken up.

"Ah, but the current housewarden of Scarabia doesn't seem to be all that great of a student..." Cater was about to ramble off.

"And here Cater goes, off on some tangent..." Ace sighed and scratched the back of his head.

"Ha. You learn fast. Let's get back on topic." Trey continued the topic.

"You see the flashy one with the purple and red armband? Those are Pomefiore colors." He pointed at this perfectly blond cut guy with a cool hat. Which reminded me of Muzan...

Besides that he looked nice, especially the purple head beside him.

The purple head was short and cute!

"Whoa! The girl with the potion books, I really like her!" Grim admired the purple head's appearance.

"What's she doing in a boys' school?" Deuce panicked at the sight.

"You two are such morons. There aren't girls officially enrolled here." Ace sighed at Deuce's reaction.

As Ace said, I glared at Ace. "I'm right here ya know." I whined slightly.

"WHAAAT?!" Grim and Deuce shrieked at the same time, Causing some unwanted attention from people near.

I caught a glimpse of the purple head looking over at us and giving a confused look.

"Speaking of girls, there's a portrait in the west hall who's a real beauty. *Not as much as Y/n.*.Name's Rosaria." Cater muttered out a part.

"If you'd like to meet her, I'd be happy to introduce you. Maybe we can set something up?" Cater continued on trying to convince the others.

"A painting? Hard pass! i don't care how cute she is if she's two-dimensional!" Ace shot up.

"Come on, man. Who cares how many dimensions" Cater pinched his strands of hair.

"she's got! Anyway, they take vanity pretty seriously at Pomefiore. It's basically a dorm full of models." Cater changed the topic.

"Their housewarden has 5,000,000 followers on Magicam." Cater showed a weird screen that seems to be like a profile onto his smart phone.

"Hey now, they're not all just pretty faces." Trey butts in.

"The students at Pomefiore are among the best at potions and casting curses." Trey added onto the information.

"Heh heh. True dat." Cater giggled,

"Next, we have Ignihyde.... Their armbands are blue and black, but I don't see any around here." Cater poked his head around examining the cafeteria.

"They tend not to be the most outgoing of students. Even I don't have a single friend from that dorm." Cater gave out his fact.

"They're kind of the polar opposite of us sunny, fun-loving Heartslabyuls." Cater described his side.

"So they're gloomy and miserable?" Grim asked.

"Hey, no need to put it like that! They just have a reputation for

being quiet and serious, is all." Trey laughed at Grim's response.

"That dorm tends to attract magical-energy engineers and students who are good with tech" Trey crossed his arms.

'What's tech?' I questioned myself.

"And that just leaves... Diahonyalara, was it?" Deuce mispronounced the dorm.

"You were off to a good start, and then you rammed right into the guardrails. It's 'Diasomnia.'" Ace pointed out at Deuce's Mistake.

"i know that! i just misspoke, all right?" Deuce snapped back im response.

"Diasomnia House is, hm. Ah, look over there. Those guys in the special seating area." Cater focused his vision to the new area of people.

I looked over to see three guys. One had spiky mint green hair, in the middle a short one out of the three had this pink highlights in his hair, and lastly.

A guy with silver hair, which reminded of yours slightly.

"The vibe they give off makes it real hard for regular schmucks like us to even approach them." Cater said.

"And their housewarden is that times a thousand" Cater threw the information.

"There's a little kid in that group!" Ace noticed the small one out of the three.

"Ah, we do get some child prodigies here." Trey fixed his glasses.

"But that guy there is no kid. He's a junior like us. Name's—" Trey was quickly cut off by the same 'kid' teleported in front of me upside down.

"Lilia. Lilia Vanrouge." He introduced himself.

I flinched my head back in response by the sudden action.

"BWAAH!" Everyone from the table I sat in shrieked by the sudden entrance.

"H-He just teleported!" Grim cried out and held onto Yuu's arm.

"I understand my apparent age interests you? As this bespectacled fellow accurately noted." Lilia teleported behind me as he gave a happy smile down at me.

"Despite my fresh-faced, boyish good looks, it would be inaccurate to call me a 'child.'" Lilia then looked over at Ace.

""Fresh-faced,' he says." Trey gave a shocked look.

"You need not gawk at us from afar. You may feel free to speak with us directly." Lilia put his hand out and gave a closed eye smile.

"We are schoolmates, are we not? All of us at Diasomnia House welcome you without reservation" Lilia pointed out.

"Hm, really?" I gave a smile at Lilia.

Lilia's other friends looked over at our table, as if they knew we were talking about them.

"Mhm." He hummed at me in response. The others still had this shocked expression on their faces.

"And yet, those guys over there aren't exactly rolling out the red carpet in terms of approachability" Deuce glared at the other two.

"*Chuckle* Forgive me for appearing above you during your meal. I do hope we can speak again." Lilia gave a pat on my back and soon teleported back to his friends.

"Noooo...." I whined as he left.

"Their table has got to be over twenty yards away from ours. And they overheard our conversation?" Ace whispered to us trying to be the most silent as possible.

"That's WAY creepy!" Ace whisper voice continued.

"Well.... Diasomnia House does have a bit of a reputation for having lots of special students." Trey sweat dropped.

"some of them are extremely talented at magic." Trey described.

"Their housewarden, Malleus Draconia, is considered to be one of the five best mages in the world." Trey explained.

"Malleus is reeeeeal bad news. Though I suppose the same could be said of our own dear housewarden" Cater brought up his housewarden.

"No kidding! He collared me for eating one slice of tart! All his rule obsession is outta control!" Ace complained with the big heart collar.

"I do wonder how you can sleep with that on." I told Ace.

"My "rule obsession" is "outta control," is it?" A really short red head came behind Ace, but he didn't seem to notice.

"You bet it is. Riddle's just a petty tyrant who leans into the whole "rules" " schtick as a pretext to keep everyone under his puny thumb!" Ace started to ramble on carelessly.

Deuce seems to catch my eye, basically also noticing the new red head behind Ace.

"Ace! Behind you!" Deuce poked his shoulder as he kept staring at the red head.

"Bwaah?! Housewarden?!" Ace gasped at the person behind him.

The red head gave a very unpleased look and crossed his arms at Ace.

I knew things were gonna flip once that guy starts talking.

[image]

Omg yall are having a harem not click bate‼️

12

[image]

Chapter 12
Big talk
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
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Y/n Pov

✎EDITED★

"BWAH! Housewarden?!" Ace jumped from his seat once he realized the guy behind him.

"Hey, Riddle, What's shakin', pal? You're lookin' adorbs as always!" Cater tried taking off the focus on Ace.

"Hmp. Cater, keep running that mouth and you'll loose—along with the rest of your head." The small red head did a fierce pose as he talked.

"Sorry, sorry my bad!" Cater shuts up quickly.

"Myah?! You're that guy who put that stupid collar at me in the orientation ceremony." Grim's grouchy voice yelled as his paws slam the table.

"And you're the new students that almost got expelled yesterday." He glanced at everyone except Cater and Trey.

"I'll ask you not refer to my signature spell as a 'stupid collar.'" He squint his eyes specifically at Grim.

"The headmage's habit of tolerating rulebreakers like you is going to

send this entire campus
spiraling into chaos one day." The tomato head's focus was now shifted to Ace.

"Those who break the rules should have their heads removed immediately, without exception." He stated in a really demanding tone.

"Dude, seriously? This guy looks like a wimp, but talks like a monster!" Ace sighed and scratched his head.

"The headmage may have forgiven you, but if you break any further rules, I assure you I will not." The midget gave Ace a unforgiving look.

"So, uh, listen, housewarden, sir... Any chance I could get you to remove this collar?" Ace tried to smooth talk the small guy.

"i had intended to remove it once you'd taken an opportunity to reflect upon your crimes." His tone stayed the same, it's like he went though these situations before.

"But I've not detected so much as a hint of remorse in the foolishness I've heard you spout today." He continued rambling on his leading butt.

"So I think I'll let you keep that for a while." He told Ace, in response Ace gave a horrible moody look.

"Don't worry. The freshman curriculum is more focused on magical theory than practice." The midget tried to reassure with the small detail.

" And your inability to use magic will help prevent incidents along the lines of what happened yesterday." The flashback of the memory played by itself in my head.

I smiled at the thought as I rested my chin onto the palm of my hand as I kept gazing at the unfamiliar housewarden.

"Now, if you've finished your meal, you should quit gossiping and prepare for your next class." the Strawberry boy glared upon the

table, as he brought his hand to his chest.

My impression immediately went bland after hearing class. Class is boring from what I went through today.

"Rule 271 is quite clear: "One must leave the table within fifteen minutes of completing their lunch"" He stated seriously.

I cracked a small laugh at the rule, cause I thought it was funny and dumb. The small guy snapped his head towards me and gave all focus onto me, especially the others at the table.

It's giving me the sign to say 'Don't laugh!' So I listened and I gave a smile towards the housewarden.

"You DO understand what happens to rulebreakers, I trust?" His focus went back to Ace.

"*Sigh* More insane rules." Ace let's the housewarden talk without complaint.

"I believe you mean to say, "Yes, Housewarden!"" He snapped at Ace.

"Yes, Housewarden!" Ace and Deuce spoke in reunion.

I let out a small giggle at the command given. "Very well, then" The shortie spoke.

"Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on them." Trey reassured the housewarden.

"Hmm. As vice housewarden, I trust you'll avoid any further indiscreet conversation." His last words spoke before...

He rambled on to more rules! "Now, as per rule 339..." I swore I almost slept from hearing it.

In boredom from the rant, I was unconsciously nibbling onto my golden fan. But not so much to actually eat it.

As soon as the housewarden walked away from the cafeteria

everyone started confessing.

"That guy...has some serious issues" Grim crossed his arms.

"Hey, don't disrespect him!" Deuce gave a not really harsh slap on Grim's back.

From a distance I heard more students, they seem to be in the same dormitory as the others.

Heartslabyul's red arm band. I lead all my focus onto them to listen to the conversation.

"Is the housewarden gone?" Heartslabyul Student A whispered to his friend as he started poking his head around.

"I totally just broke rule 186,
"Never eat a hamburger on Tuesday."" Heartslabyul student B admitted his crime.

I cracked a small laugh from the rule. "i don't know what i would have done if he'd caught me!" Heatslabyul Student B continued in a worried tone.

"*Sigh* I wish he wouldn't come here so we could at least eat lunch in peace." Heartslabyul Student B muttered.

"....." Trey and Cater seem to pick up on the same conversation I overheard.

"Riddle managed to secure the housewarden title before the end of his very first week at school." Trey crossed his arms impressed.

"I know he can come off a bit harsh, but he's not a bad guy. Everything he does, he does because he thinks it'll improve the dorm." Trey added to the info.

'*His name is riddle, hm?'* I thought for a quick moment.

"Would a good guy go around putting collars on strangers' necks?" Grim asked genuinely.

"Heh heh..." Cater and Trey scratched their head and sweat dropped at the answer.

"So what's this "signature spell" he mentioned?" Yuu poked in as he raised his hand.

"Yeah, what's that?" I tuned in with Yuu.

"Hm? You're both curious about Riddle's signature spell?" Cater smiled at us softly.

"That means, like It's a spell that only he can cast, right?" Deuce muttered as he looked up the Cater.

"I doubt he's the only person in the whole world.." Trey fixed his glasses.

"But yes, a signature spell is a magical ability that is, generally speaking, unique to its user." Trey smiled.

"You'll learn about them in class soon enough." Trey patted my head, in response I smiled in happiness.

Don't worry I didn't have my hat on, it would be flimsy if I wore it to school, so I had my blood stain look on my head the whole time.

I kind of did wore my signature clothing, It's only the pants from it though. (It's like the picture from the **INFO** but without the hat, like pretend the hat just poofed.

"Riddle's signature spell allows him to temporarily seal away the magic of another." Cater explained the spell carefully.

"The spell is named..." He gave a quick pause, then spoke it out.

Riddle's voice was already registered into my head.
"Off with your head!" I heard his voice shout.

"Even the name is completely psycho" Grim cried.

"To a mage, losing the ability to use magic is about as painful as losing your head completely" Cater explained.

"Which is why all of us at Heartslabyul House try hard not to violate Riddle's rules." Cater crossed his arms.

"And as long as you are following the rules, Riddle isn't so scary." Trey fixed his glasses.

"Speaking of which—are you still not gonna let me into the dorm until I buy a tart, Cater?" Ace asked Cater.

"Don't @me, but.yeah. That's rule 53, so my hands are tied." Cater gave Ace a closed eye smile in response.

"Also, Riddle always looks forward to having the first slice of a tart." Cater kept talking.

"So if you want him to forgive you, you had better bring a whole tart!" Cater finished off the fact.

"What happened to "We're all from the same dorm, let's try to get along?" Throw me a bone here!" Ace complained at the dumb information.

"That's one thing. This is another." Cater shrugged at Ace.

"A whole tart has gotta be pretty expensive." Deuce thought as he told Ace.

"Seriously? I don't have that much money!" Ace complained at Deuce's feedback.

'*Money?'* My thoughts made me furrow my eyebrows. Cause literally you can't expect a demon to know what these people have.

"Then why not make one yourself? Trey made those three tarts by hand, after all." Cater suggested, as everyone looked over at Trey.

"Wow, that's amazing!" I praised Trey. Yuuken nodded in agreement with a happy smile.

Trey smirked at the praise and fixed his glasses. It's like saying 'I know.'

"You made those tarts, Trey? That's incredible! That was like something you'd find at a bakery!" Ace complimented as he started dreaming about the delicious tart again.

"Heh. I appreciate that. We do have most of the stuff you'd need, but..." Trey's voice trailed off as he thought.

"I'm afraid I'll need something from you in return." Trey glanced at Ace.

"You're gonna charge me to make it?! What kinda racket.?" Ace jumped from his seat.

"Nah, I wouldn't take money from a freshman!" Trey laughed off at Ace's thought.

"But Riddle wants a chestnut tart next, so I'm gonna need you to gather a ton of chestnuts." Trey smiled at Ace.

"Like that's any less of a hassle. But....fine. How many do you need?" Ace sighed in defeat.

"Well, it's for the unbirthday party, so.....Probably two or three hundred?" Trey thought seriously, and spoke it out as if it was a normal thing.

"Did you say HUNDRED?!" Deuce and Ace yelled in reunion from the words.

"And they're all gonna need to be boiled, shelled and pureed" Trey crossed his arms from his information.

"Alright, I'm gonna head out,
Y/n Let's go." Grim jumped himself onto my chest and climbed onto my shoulder.

Bro is my boobs made out of jelly or what? It ain't no trampoline.

I got up to take grim, "I'm leaving too." Deuce stood up as well.

"You heartless cowards!" Ace cried as he complained at me and Deuce + Grim.

"Hold up! Haven't you ever heard that food tastes better if you make it with your friends?" Cater tugged my sleeve, I looked down at his 'Please stay' expression.

"This'll be a memory to treasure! it could even be your chance to make a splash as a pretty cooking blogger!" Cater reasoned and gave a smile.

I couldn't resist that cute smile so I sat back down, earning a annoyed groan from Grim.

Grim hopped off my shoulder and curled into a ball in front of me.

If he even went onto my lap he wasn't able to fully see me, since ya know...having a big chest.

(Sorry for non chest people)

"Don't tell Riddle, but chestnut tarts are at their tastiest when eaten right out of the oven." He smirked at my direction.

"And the only people who get to experience that culinary privilege are the ones who make it." He pointed up a finger.

"Well, when you put it that way.
Come on, Y/n and Yuu, let's do this!" He hopped back onto me and hugged onto me.

"You sure changed your tune quickly." Yuu cooed at the adorable sight.

I could almost scream in happiness about how cute Grim was!

"Y/n probably doesn't know how to cook." Ace pointed out at Grim. In fact, Ace was actually correct.

Me as a demon, has forgotten how to cook after 100 years.

"You're correct." I laughed it off.

"I heard there's a whole bunch of chestnut trees in the woods behind the campus's botanical garden." Trey poked out the small

talk.

"Cool. Plan made. Let's meet at the botanical garden after last period." Ace smirked at the plan.

Sigh "School..." I muttered and dragged myself up with the others following me to our next class.

[image]

13

[image]

Chapter 13
Cooking fun!
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

We were now in the woods behind the school! It actually looked very nice and calming...In my opinion it was way nicer than the one back home.

Prepared, shiny red apples was attached to the tree in a very nice way. The apples were red enough that I thought it was blood sacks.

However, I was just only admiring the scarlet red apples and not noticing some of the sharp chestnuts I was kind of stepping on.

Wait do I have shoes? Oh wait I do, it was like some wood platforms.

(In some occasions I only had socks on. If you look into my character closely you'll notice)

"Whoa! There really are a ton of chestnuts just layin' around. I'm gonna be livin' large on chestnut tarts! Mmm!" Grim looked down at the chestnuts upon him.

"Let's get grabbin'-YOWCH!" His soft pink paw was poked away from the chestnut.

"Myah! The chestnut spines pricked my paws!" Grim cried in madness.

His eyes then landed onto my foot, which clearly showed I was stepping onto some, and not noticing.

"Y/n! You're stepping on some!" Grim shrieked. Which In response i lifted my foot to see the crushed chestnut.

"I don't think we can do this with our bare hands. And we need something to put them in, too." Deuce thought and told.

"Maybe we can find some supplies in the botanical garden?" Ace asked the others.

"Let's take a look." Deuce spoke, and so we all followed behind them.

Once we entered the botanical garden, I was greeted by the lovely and lively atmosphere. Everything looked so pretty indeed, I could stay in this garden for hours or years If i truly desired. But of course I won't.

"Whoa, I didn't realize this place was so huge." Ace examined the glass barrier.

"If it's this large, it's got to have a groundskeeper. Let's split up and look" Deuce suggested which earned a nod from everyone.

"Sure. Dibs on the right side." Ace smiled.

"Then how about I go left while Grim, his prefect and Y/n go straight ahead?" Deuce smiled at the remaining three.

We all scattered into groups well the only group was me, Yuu and Grim...But whatever!

"Hey, come take a look at this!" Grim came across a bundle of fresh fruits.

"There's a ton of fruit growing here! Smells like they're ripe, too!" Grim sniffed the fruits.

"Don't pick anything." Yuuken cooed at Grim's actions.

I took some steps behind me without looking as I fanned myself. "Ouch!" a low voice groaned underneath me.

"Hm?" I looked down to see a big lion, literally taking a nap below me.

I stepped off his tail with my stupid smile plastered on my face as I looked down on him. He stood up and gave me a annoyed look, I could already see in his eyes he wanted me dead.

"Hey! You've got some nerve steppin' on my tail." The lion angrily scolded me, wincing . "Boo hoo..." I muttered under my breath. He stood up and sorta was shook by the fact I was almsot the same height as him. I'm taller by 1 inch.

"Are you the groundskeeper? Not sure you oughta be talkin' to students that way, pal." Grim crossed his arms as he got beside me.

Yuu got behind me and peeked at him from my shoulder. (I'm not sure how tall he is.) But i'm definitely taller.

"Ain't nothin' worse than bein' in the middle of a good,nap and havin' some jerk step on your tail." The lion sent daggers down at me.

"I deeply apologize then." I smiled at the lion sincerely. "Tsk..." The big guy grunted and looked away squinting. I was slightly taken aback from his response which made my smile grow wider in satisfaction.

"You.... I know you. You're that herbivore from orientation who couldn't use magic." He pointed at Yuu then looked back at me.

"And you're that demon lady." He then looked back at me, his voice slightly softening.

What he did next shocked me insanely. *sniff* *sniff*.

This lion who just woke up from his nap, because I stepped onto his tail, who is now sniffling me.

I frowned slightly at his actions, I thought he couldn't be that bad...Since he actually looked attractive. But I guess this is some lion thing...

"Huh. It's true. You don't smell of magic at all" He slightly down at me.

"You're a demon...With special lookin' eyes." He slacked off, muttering as he stared into my eyes.

"Well, can't say it'd be much fun to hurt someone so helpless. Still gonna do it, though." He shrugged off and went back into that annoyed tone.

"i dunno what's up with this guy; but when he looks at me, it makes every follicle of fur stand on end." Grim jumped behind my ankle and peaking at the tall man.

"Are you assuming I'm helpless..? I admire you for that..." I smirked and fanned myself.

"You think you're stronger than me? No one gets to stomp on my tail and give some bad apology, without payin' the price" He shot more daggers into me.

"I'm in a bad mood on account of bein' woken up from my nap, too. That's gonna cost you a tooth" He smirked at me.

"As if you'll ever get anything from me." I laughed at him smugly.

"Y/n! Cheese it!" Grim poked my ankle. From a distance I heard another pair of footsteps came running in.

"Leona! There you are." He ran up to the lion, assuming that's the name he goes by..

"Heh?" Leona's focus went onto the short guy as he turned to face the boy.

He seems to be in the same dormitory as Leona, so i'm guessing they are from Savanaclaw, since they have the cutest ears and matching arm bands.

"I knew I'd find you here! We got after-school classes today, remember?" The small guy reminded Leona.

"Ugh.. And now I've got this guy on my tail.." Leona pinched his forehead in frustration.

"Leona, you've already had to repeat one year. If you get held back again, we'll be in the same grade!" The hyena reminded with a smirk.

"Oh, put a sock in it already I'm tired of all yer yappin', Ruggie" Leona snapped at Ruggie.

"Look, you think I like always being on your case?" Ruggie gave a serious look at Leona.

"C'mon, man. You act like it'd be hard for you. You could skate through life if you'd just TRY.
Come on! Let's go already!" Ruggie started tugging Leona's sleeve.

"Hrmph... Next time you stink up my territory, there's gonna be a price to pay, herbivores!" Leona yelled as he started to run away with Ruggie.

"Myah! I don't like the sound of that! What is up with this nutso?" Grim was terrified by his words. Yuuken shrugged silently.

"I just want to pet those ears..." I sighed. I mean come on, it's been long since I ever saw a cat, until now.

"But you have me Y/n..." Grim gave me puppy eyes as he looked up at me from my ankle.

"That guy was like a lion." Yuuken got beside me once the coast was clear.

"Yo, guys, we found baskets and tongs." Ace poked his head in with Deuce by his side.

"What in the world happened to you three?" Deuce asked as the three of us turned around to the other two.

"Oh, right, the chestnuts! We gotta gather those chestnuts so I can get my tart on!" Grim reminded himself of what they came for.

"We'll fill 'em in on the crazy groundskeeper while we forage." Grim brung his paw up in a cheerful way.

Here we are again, we made our way back into the woods behind campus. Although slight problem... There was only four tongs, and all together we only have five of us collecting nuts.

"Y/n?! You're hand is in cuts!" Ace looked down at my hands.

"Don't worry I can heal it later on." I reassured him and kept going.

Ace frowned at that idea but kept going along with it. Any who...Grim started explaining what happened back inside that garden.

"...and then he peaced out!" Grim ended the story.

"Yeah, no way was that guy the groundskeeper." Ace told Grim.

"'know, now that i think about it, he WAS wearin' the golden vest of that Pajama-clog dorm." Grim described Leona.

"Pajama...clog? You mean Savanaclaw?" Deuce corrected Grim's information.

"You know, I'm starting to think that there's an awful lot of delinquents here at Night Raven.." Deuce thought.

"All right, that should be enough chestnuts. Let's get these baskets over to Trey!" Ace stood back up from bending down.

"Myahaha! Now that we're all gassed up, it's destination: Flavortown, baby!" Grim cheered, then I finally regenerated perfectly unscared hand.

We then made our way to the kitchen within the collage, it looked pretty clean and nice.

"Welcome back. Looks like you got plenty!" Trey greeted as he was

leaning onto the counter.

"Now you can make us some massive tarts!" Grim assumed the next actions.

"Well, the bigger the tarts, the harder it'll be to peel all these nuts, so... good luck with that." Trey cooed and crossed his arms.

"We have to peel all of these.....? Suddenly the whole room is spinning..." Deuce dramatically dropped the chestnut basket onto the counter as he held onto his head.

"Preparation is the key to good baking." Trey chimed.

"Yeah, yeah, I know. We've come this far. We're not giving up now!" The confident Ace yelled.

We then started to peel it off carefully, the others used their magic pen...Meanwhile me, I was struggling to make it perfect without my blood dripping onto it. Cause that can lead them into...

Becoming a demon...And we don't want that!

At this point I felt like I took over Muzan's role, I still yet have to try turning someone into a demon... '*I'm the ruler of this world, I'm fucking strong*' I smirked at my thoughts but then got this idea so I didn't have to do work.

"I can't get it off without my blood spilling!" I cried out tears and shakily held up the half peeled nut with my hands getting all sorts of cuts agai.

Trey came over and peeled it open with the pen of his, also taking away the blood.

"Thank you!~" I cooed as I looked at Trey with happy smile.

After a long horrific time with peeling open the chestnuts, everything went out perfectly!

"There! Finally got 'em all pureed!" Ace wiped the seat off his face with his sleeve.

"My arm is killing me..." Deuce groaned and dropped his arms down.

"Nice work. It'll be all the sweeter for your pain!" Trey spoke as if he did these types of things for ages.

"I couldn't open one up without getting blood on it..." I sighed in disappointment and looked at my hands dramatically.

"The smell alone already has me droolin'..." Grim wiped the drool off his furry chin.

"I just need to add butter and sugar to the chestnut paste, and a sensible splash of oyster sauce -that's my secret ingredient!" Trey crossed his arms and gave a nice smile.

"Oyster sauce?!" Ace, Deuce and Yuu shouted in reunion from shock.

"That's an interesting ingredient.." I gave a small smile and a sweat drop about the weird secret ingredient.

"Yep. The umami of the oysters gives the cream a deep, savory flavor." Trey smiled and brught out the Oyster Sauce.

"I use this one here: Walrus-brand Young Oyster Sauce." Trey directed and showed off with one hand.

"All the best bakers use it in their tarts." Trey stated the odd fact.

"Really? But isn't oyster sauce like, super salty?" Deuce doubted Trey's knowledge.

"Some folks put chocolate into curry, don't they? Maybe it's the same idea." Ace brought evidence.

"Pfft. Ah ha ha ha!" Trey bursted out laughing.

"I'm totally lying! No one in their right mind would put oyster sauce into a pastry." Trey laughed at us, for falling for the prank.

"What?! So you were just yankin' our chain?" Ace puts his hands

onto his hips in annoyance.

"Ah ha ha! i mean, if you'd used your brain, you'd have realized how ridiculous it was!" Trey chuckled then smirked again.

"Let that be a lesson to you. Don't believe everything you hear." Trey turned his back to grab the next actual ingredient.

"Feh. And here I thought that human was actually somewhat decent." Grim crossed his paws at Trey.

"Next, I'll put in the cream..Oh!" Trey had a panic expression with all wide eyes.

"Something wrong?" I took a peak over his shoulder.

"What's wrong?" Ace pressed against me to check it out.

"You guys gathered so many chestnuts that we may have overdone it with the chestnut paste." Trey sighed in disbelief for the mistake.

"i don't think we have enough cream to mix in.." Trey told.

"Then I'll go buy some. Do they sell it at the school store?" Deuce then got to the doorway.

"They sell pretty much everything, so...probably. Can I have you pick me up a few other things?" Trey pushed up his glasses.

"i need two cartons of milk, two packs of eggs, some muffin cups, five cans of fruit..." Trey listed his needs.

"I don't think I'll be able to carry all that back Y/n, could you come with me?" Deuce smiled at me.

"Of course! I can carry you too if you want!" I exclaimed and walked to him.

"Then I'm comin' too! I'm getting dizzy from all this stirrin'. I need a break!" Grim bounced over to my shoulder.

"Cute...Let's go!" I exited with the Two.

The shop was actually quite fascinating. It had plenty of things, and I loved the name as well!

"Hello, can I get some he— Whoa. This shop is wild. They have crystal skulls, grimoires, taxidermied...Uh, I don't even know what animal that is!" Deuce panicked by the items.

"You think they really sell cream here?" Grim looked around the stocked place.

"Greetings, my stray imps, How fare you today?" The shopkeeper walked towards us and gave a friendly smile and wave.

"Welcome to Mr. Sam's Mystery Shop. What among my humble selection interests you?" Sam introduced himself in a interesting manner.

"A charm from a secluded land? The mummified remains of an ancient king? A cursed tarot card?" Sam asked us.

I sweat dropped by the confusing and ancient names given.

"Myah! I wasn't expectin' this kinda selection." Grim jumped.

"Um, we wanted to buy all the items on this list..." Deuce showed a small note pad with everything Trey asked for onto it.

Deuce's writing was kind of messy but somehow still easy to read it.

"Ring up two cans of tuna while you're at it!" Grim sticked his paws into the air.

"No, Grim! We're not here for tuna!" Deuce snapped at Grim.

"What's this? Cream and eggs and... Quite the sacchariferous list!" Sam examined the note and came back with a happy smile.

" I'll get everything for you." Sam went at the back of his shop.

"Whoa He really does stock that stuff, huh?" Deuce brought his hand to his chin.

Not so soon after, Sam came walking in with the exact items we needed.

"Here you go. It's pretty heavy
Are you sure you can carry this?" Sam handed it out.

I held onto most of the bags without a word from Deuce so I forced him to only hold onto the lightest.

"Luckily for you, our 1/100th size flying saucers are 30% off today. Perfect for carrying groceries!" Sam advertised his product.

"Ooh, lemme see! That sounds awesome!" Grim jumped.

"We're fine, thank you. Let's go, Grim." Deuce tried to take some of my bags to help but i didn't let him as us three walked out.

"Myah! I didn't realize today was
National No Fun Allowed Day!" Grim complained.

"Very well. Then until next time, my little imps. Do come again! Ciao!" Sam said gleefully as we left.

Now we are currently on the main street to the school, the sky was now a pretty pink shade.

"That store was amazing." Deuce complimented. "Yeah, and you're amazingly cheap." Grim added with a frown.

"Who are you calling cheap?!" Deuce snapped at Grim.

"Hmph. Y/n, looks like you got the bag with all the cans. That must be heavy." Deuce tried to smooth talk me.

"Let me take that one. I've got a little trick for carrying heavy bags." As me and Deuce stopped into our tracks.

"Are you sure? I'm completely okay! But i didn't know there would be some type of trick..." I looked at Deuce who took the canned bags.

"Yeah. My mom always used to stock up at sales, and the bags

would get ridiculously heavy." Deuce started preparing the trick.

"I was the only man in the house, so l got to do all the heavy lifting, and- Oh, sorry. I didn't mean to monopolize the conversation." Deuce apologized as now he is carrying all of the bags.

"Sounds like you took great care of your mom." I smiled at him, then we both started walking again.

"No, it wasn't like that at all The truth is, I—" Deuce was swiftly cut off by...

"Owww!" Some person grunted as Deuce was cut off by him bumping into that someone. Since me and him were talking and turned our heads to each other.

"Myah! The eggs!" Grim saw the eggs crack onto the ground and streamed with the yolk.

"T- the carton of eggs is totally smashed! And now the bag's dripping egg good everywhere." Deuce panicked at the sight.

"Ouch! Why don't you watch where you're —Hey" Delinquent A seem to remember our faces.

"You're the jerks who broke the egg yolk on my carbonara!" He complained to our faces.

"So what? I won the fight!" I yelled at him defensively.

"I've had about enough of you punks You need to learn your place!" Delinquent B, his friend poked out.

I took a glance over at Deuce, and he looked like he was about to loose it.

"You're the ones who darted out at us from around a corner!" Deuce's voice got angry, in a new type of aggressive tone I ever heard from him.

"And you picked a fight with us at lunch over an egg that you were still totally able to eat!" Deuce raised his voice again.

"And now you've destroyed six of OUR eggs!" Deuce crossed his arms and gawked at them.

"Yea! He's right!" Grim joined in.
"So what? You sayin' that was our fault?" Delinquent A argued.

"l am. Please reimburse us for the eggs. And then apologize to the chickens." Deuce gave daggers.

"Ooh, look who's got his big boy pants on. You sure are makin' a big deal outta some stupid eggs."Delinquent B laughed.

"What?" Deuce got more ruffled up.

" They haven't even touched the ground, so they re still edible. Quit whinin'" Delinquent A said blandly.

"You should thank us for savin' ya the trouble of crackin' em!" Delinquent B smirked.

Then the two laughed.

"That ain't funny." Deuce snapped.

"Huh?" The two stopped laughing and looked down at Deuce.

"I said, THAT AIN'T FUNNY." Deuce cracked his knuckles and gave a deadly stare at them.

"You don't get to call my eggs stupid. You don't get to call ANY eggs stupid!" Deuce's voice raised up into madness.

"Those eggs may not have gotten to be chicks, but they were gonna make some amazing tarts!" He reasoned and got closer to the Delinquents as he held his fist into his other hand.

"Do you get it yet? DO YOU?!" He became horribly mad, all I did was stare and sweat drop about how angry he could get.

"What is with this guy all of a sudden?!" Delinquent A backed up from shock.

"You owe me six eggs. If ya ain't gonna pay me for em, then you're gettin' a bruise for each one!" Deuce threaten the two delinquents who are surprised by his sudden mood change.

"Are you serious right now?!" Delinquent A shouted.

"Buckle up, jerks!" Deuce then charged at one and started beatin him up, quite intensely.

I admired how he is acting now! I thought it was very brave of him. So I decided to join in cause ya know...It's boring if I just watched. Plus I love fighting low and weak hunters.

"Coming!" I ran to the other delinquent and things got messy.

Grim helped as well which is cute and a funny sight.

In the end, the delinquents had six or a secret seven bruises plastered onto them and with several cuts from my sharp ice.

I still wonder if Deuce ever got this angry with someone else beside these people before...

[image]

Wowie guys I finished another chapter with a slight cringe at the end.

14

[image]

Chapter 14
Deucey!
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/N pov

✎EDITED★

"This guy's outta his mind!" Delinquent A got up for it to start running.

"Bwah! L-let's get outta here!" Delinquent B shouted and the two dashed off.

"Next time you eat an egg, you better apologize a hundred times, you buncha chumps!" Deuce shouted at their direction still with that harsh tone.

I may have helped him fight but it was the first ever time I was Deuce loose his cool like that.

"Now you're even acting like a punk...But don't worry." I pat his back.

"Whoooooa..." Grim looked down at his paws then up at Deuce.

"*Pant* *Pant Urk!" Deuce seem to come to his senses about his recent attitude.

"What's wrong?" Grim looked up at him worriedly.

"I did it again, didn't I...? ARGH! I was dead-set on becoming an honor student this time, too!" Deuce gripped his hair as he spoke and sighed as he let go.

"Huh?" Grim made the sound of 'give me an explanation' and Deuce confessed.

"When I was in middle school, I was pretty wild." Deuce admitted in shame.

"I cut school all the time and got in fights." Deuce crossed his arms and squinted his eyes closed.

"i called my teachers names, hung out with bullies, bleached my hair..." He explained the info more.

Hold on bleached your hair? That's hard to imagine...

"I blasted around tight curves on my Magic Wheel..." He stated.

"I'd show off my magic to kids who couldn't use it yet... I was a total punk." Deuce finalized his story.

"so you were only a little more annoying than you are now?" Grim brought his paws up.

"You having bleach hair is kind of hard to imagine..." I spoke up a bit.

"But one night, I saw my mom talking on the phone to my grandma. She was trying to hide from me, but I saw her, and I could tell she was in tears." Deuce sort of muttered, remembering the scene.

"She was saying how she must have been a horrible mom, and that maybe she never should have tried to raise me by herself." Deuce almost sniffled as he explained.

"That had nothin' to do with it! She hadn't done anything wrong. It was all me." Deuce blamed himself harshly. I patted his back in a comforting way.

"When the carriage came to take me to Night Raven College, she

was so happy for me." Deuce formed a smile on his face remembering such memory.

"i decided then and there that this time, I wouldn't do anything to make her cry." Deuce confidently put a fist onto his chest.

"This time, I'd become an honor student—someone she could be proud of." He frowned once again. "And I already messed it all up!" Deuce cried.

"i mean, did ya, though? is putting up with jerks what honor students do?" Grim spoke and tugged onto Deuce's ankle of the pants.

"Huh?..." Deuce looked down at Grim.

"Even I, Grim the Magnanimous, was ready to pound those losers into tuna paste!" Grim smiled happily as he comforted Deuce.

"You just got to 'em first." Grim told Deuce.

"Yeah! Grim's right!" I said happily and patted Deuce's head.

"You guys..."Deuce formed that cute smile once again and scratched the back of his neck.

"To be honest, I really enjoyed that. It was fun." I gave out my famous smile to him.

"Heh heh. I guess you're right! I just hope those chicks can rest in peace." Deuce smiled and put his hand onto his chin.

"Juice, those eggs weren't the type that hatch." I told him, and hoping he doesn't notice that small nickname.

"Wha—WHAAAAAT!! Are you kidding me?!" Deuce's voice echoed through like...The whole world...

Welp after that small cry of Deuce realizing the truth with eggs. In conclusion he didn't notice me calling him Juice...Which is good, I wonder what other nickname I could throw at him without him noticing...

"Ah, you're finally back! Took ya long enough." Ace was relieved to see the three of us.

"Let's get this tart-y started!" Trey cooed.

Now all we had to do...Or should I saw they, they all did the work, since I had no magic pen and wouldn't be able to help whatsoever.

So my small job was to cheer them on as they prepared the huge tart.

"Okay, now we just sprinkle on a little powdered sugar, and..." Trey added the sweet ingredient.

"Finished!" Grim and Ace yelled happily. "Fin...ished..." Deuce seems to still be in the state from before.

"Did something happen to him while you were shopping?" Ace looked over at me.

"He's still in shock...But don't worry! Nothing insane happened." I smiled and reassured as I patted Deuce's back.

"For sixteen years, I was so sure..." He sighed, I pat his back in response.

"Yeah, whatever. I'm pretty beat. Making tarts sure takes it outta you." Ace leaned over the counter.

Then a familiar voice came running in.

"Hey fam! You look wrecked. Are the tarts done? Ooh, those look sooo cute!"Cater admired as he made his entrance.

"Lemme snap a quick pie for Magicam!" Cater's phone was pulled out and a bright light snapped.

"What, NOW you decide to show up?" Ace looked up and down at Cater in an annoyed manner.

"I just came to see how hard my little newbs were working." Cater teased as he came to me then hugged me. I smiled at him in

response and he let go after a bit.

"It's tough work if you're not used to it. But there's no better cure for the ails of fatigue than something sweet from the oven!" Trey raised his hand.

"Help yourself to some of this tart." Trey brought out some small versions.

"Yay!" Everyone but Trey yelled.

"Pretty funny how you managed to show right when it was ready to eat, Cater." Ace gave a suspicious look at Cater.

"Heh heh. Someone's gotta be the official taster!" Cater giggled as he took a bite.

"Mmmm....That smells so good..." Grim drooled over his piece.

"Glossy chestnuts on top, fluffy cream below. I can't wait another second, I'm going in!" Grim happily bit his and his eyes glowed from the tart.

"Oh dang..." Ace looked down at his piece after taking a bite of his masterpiece.

"Yuuum! Liked and subscribed!" Cater gave a thumbs up towards Trey.

"This is like something from a fancy bakery." Deuce complimented the treat.

"I miss having sweets!" I complimented with complete satisfaction yet, feeling a slight bitterness in my stomach.

"Rich in flavor, yet not too sweet..
It's like chestnuts are dancing across my tongue!" Grim cried in admiration.

"Is that...a good thing?" Trey asked genuinely about his tarts.

"Oh, Trey! You gotta do the thing." Cater seem to remind Trey.

"The thing? On That." Trey took out his magic pen and looked up at the others.

"Uh, wanna fill me in here?" Ace changed his position to have his hands on his hips.

"What's everyone's favourite food?" Trey asked and looked at all of us pending for answers.

"Me? Probably cherry pie. Or hamburgers." Ace thought it out.

"Canned tuna's at the top of my list. Then maybe cheese omelets, roast meat, pudding.." Grim drooled as he told.

"If i had to pick, i guess l'd say. ...omelet rice?" Deuce thought.

"I like a nice lamb chop with diablo sauce!" Cater said happily, then all of their eyes was landed onto me for my answer.

"I uh...Erm..." I muttered out nervously, trying to think of something other then flesh of men.

"I'll just get strawberries..." I forced myself to say, I haven't tried it before so I guess it would be nice to try something new.

I gave a small smile, which clearly gave out that I actually didn't have an appropriate favorite nor a different option to speak of.

"All right, you've got it. Let's "Paint the Roses"!" Trey commanded as he pointed his pen at the tarts.

A confetti of sparkles shined and I had to close my eyes because of it.

"Huh? What does that mean?" Deuce asked as I uncovered my eyes.

"Take another bite of your tart and see." Trey smirked as he crossed his arms and smirked among us.

"Huh? How—Now it tastes like cherry pie!" Ace melted as his eyes shined.

"it's just like canned tuna*munch*
munch Now it tastes like a cheese omelet!" Grim got more drooled onto the food.

"And grilled meat! *munch* *munch* And pudding!" Grim's eyes glimmered.

"Neat trick, eh? That's gotta be a hit when Trey's having tea with the ladies." Cater smirked over at Trey who smiled back at Cater.

"Charming..." I sighed and crossed my arms with a smile.

"It's very impressive. is changing flavors your signature spell, Trey?" Deuce asked genuinely.

"Technically, it's 'overwriting characteristics' I can change taste, color, smell, whatever." Trey explained.

"It only lasts for a little while." He sighed. "But it is kinda like covering up the real thing
hence, 'painting'" Trey poked his hand out.

"If I had magic like that, I could be eatin' canned tuna every meal of every day!" Grim drooled happily of his thought.

"That's way better than Riddle's stupid collar magic!" Grim snickered and rubbed his paws together.

"Oh, that's in a whole other league. His signature spell is a weapon. Mine's just childish prestidigitation." Trey fixed his glasses as his smile faded.

"Speaking of Riddle -it's too late to give him these now. Let's call it a day and do it tomorrow." Trey formed a friendly smile.

"Don't forget that tomorrow's the unbirthday party. You don't want to be late." He informed, mostly towards Ace.

"Y/n, can I crash with you again?" Ace gave a innocent smile towards me.

"Why of course, Ace!" I smiled happily at the boy.

"It doesn't sound like I'll be allowed back in my own dorm tonight." Ace walked towards me slightly.

"Again, seriously?" Cater stopped Ace from moving closer as he grabbed him from his shoulder.

"it isn't right to keep mooching off of Y/n, Ace." Deuce put his hand onto his chin.

"I like company!..." I took Ace and hugged onto him like some plush.

Muffled sounds of Ace stuffed into my chest was kind of loud came out.

"So I want him to stay with me!" I pouted and stared back at the others.

"Yeah, it ain't! If you wanna stay tonight, you gotta pay for the privilege! Ten cans of tuna!" Grim agreed with Deuce, as he pushed Yuuken beside me and got beside his ankle.

"What?! Guess I'm sleeping outside, then." Ace sighed as he finally pushed his head out to talk and tried to push himself out my grasp.

"Nooooo..." I whined and held onto him closer. And at this point I could already see a faint blush on his cheeks.

"Why don't you go and stay at Y/n's dorm too, Deuce, so you can keep an eye on him?" Trey suggested at Deuce.

"As vice housewarden, I can issue you a sleepover pass." Trey crossed his arms as he leaned against the doorway.

"That's our Trey, always spoiling the newbs" Cater brought his hand to his hip.

"What fun for you. Ooh, maybe I'll come too! What do you say, Y/n?" Cater gave me puppy eyes that i simply couldn't resist.

"Why of course Cater-" I started speaking, til the fun died. "No pass for you." Trey puts his hand onto Cater's shoulder.

"Aww. Sad trumpet....Womp womp wooomp." Cater sighed as he dangled his arms down.

I let out a silent laugh about the cute reaction.

"Sorry to dump them all on you, Y/n, At least it's just for tonight." Trey walked to me and put his hand onto my shoulder with a soft smile.

I let go of Ace and let my arms dangle as I smiled back at Trey.

"No problem! I love company." I stated and rocked back and forth on my shoes.

"Tomorrow's the unbirthday party." Ace sighed from the grasp that had disappeared.

"Finally, I'm gonna get rid of this stupid collar! Just you wait, Riddle!" Ace clutched his fists.

"Let's get going now." I patted Ace and Deuce's back, Don't forget Yuuken, I gave him a smile and motion them to follow me.

On the way back it was a nice breezy cold wind that flew by softly.

"Here's your rooms!" I gave them a better room for the four, so they could get more comfortable.

"Good night." I was starting to close the door and smile on my way out, but was stopped by someone.

"Wait Y/n..." Grim got up from bed and walked on over to me.

"Y/n...Can I sleep with you?" Grim asked without looking at me.

I could almost squeal in happiness from how cute this was. "Of course, Grim." I picked him up into a baby style and was gonna close the door again, but yet stopped once again.

"Hey...erm Y/n can I join." I looked up to see Ace poking his head and I saw a faint blush on his face.

"Of course, Acey" I kissed his forehead, I kind of cringed at the nickname given but the action was cute so I softened up.

I then saw Deuce and Yuu pop up behind Ace, and I already knew what they wanted.

"Come on then!" I guided them to my room.

They kind of looked around in awe for a bit, except Ace. But then saw my bed, it was like a king size, so how would it fit the four of them with Me?

Grim was curled up on top of me as he slept happily, Ace was having hard times to fall asleep on my right, so i brought my hand up to pat his head to comfort him, in results, he slept cuddled up to my right arm.

Deuce seem to have the same situation, so the same things happened, Yuu on the other hand had no troubles whatsoever and kept sleeping.

I was in a kind of uncomfortable position the whole night but I was stil pleased to have such presence of people I cared about dearly.

"Good night.." I muttered silently and drifted off.

[image]

I am spoiling y'all with another chapter!!!
hope this one doesn't seem so clingy, I just wanted to give y'all attention

15

[image]

Chapter 14
Unbirthday party
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/n POV

✎EDITED★

I hope everyone slept well yesterday, because that night I "slept" in an uncomfortable position and did try to get out. But I didn't fully commit since I wanted then to sleep soundly. I basically left my eyes closed for those painfully boring hours.

So I was "woken" up by Deuce shaking me softly. "Y/n, wake up."

"The unbirthday party is today. If we're late, well, you know." Deuce reminded me and took his hands off of me.

"That's right..... The party's today." I got up with no tiredness.

"I'll go get ready." I stood up and went to grab my clothes that I was gonna change into.

"I'd appreciate it if you would leave the room as I change." I spoke up and turned my head at Deuce.

"Oh r-right!" Deuce scattered away and closed the door.

I changed in a fast paste and I still looked good in the end when I saw my reflection, anywho my hair was the same as every other day.

'Let's get going!' I walked outside my door who was greeted with the four having a conversation.

Then we heard some knocking at the door. "Hmm? It sounds like I have a visitor." I noted to myself. I walked up to the door and opened it.

"Good morning! Did you all enjoy your sleepover? Did you bond over pillow fights and card games?" Cater made his entrance with these fun questions.

Cater walked up to the others and so did I. "Oh, good morning, Cater. We did play some cards, yeah." Ace told off.

(Pretend I totally added yall playing cards last chapter 🐏)

"But only Old Maid, "cause that was the only one Grim knew how to play." Ace glared at Grim.

"And I still got the old maid every time, dang it!" Grim complained as he looked away from Ace's glare.

"Let's just say Grim doesn't have a very good poker face." Deuce laughed at Grim.

"I didn't even know how to play it.." I sighed.

"Well, you should get one of the tarts we made yesterday and go apologize to Riddle." Cater reminded us.

"And you should probably hurry, because after the trouble yesterday, we're a little short-handed." Cater started jogging to the door and we followed along.

"What does that mean?" Ace asked as we were now outside.

"Don't worry. I've totes got it under control. Anyway, off to the party we go!" Cater said cheerfully and we started making our way to Heartslabyul.

"All right, so I'll hand over the tart and say I'm sorry, then—" Ace started speaking out his plan as we were now on the pathway to the

dormitory of Heartslabyul.

"Hey, it's about time I got back! Good to see me!" Another Cater popped up?!

"And me! Looking good as always, me!" The Cater beside me greeted.

"Which one-? Cater?!" I shrieked as I panicked.

"Th-there're two Caters?!"Deuce stuttered from the sight.

"Are you guys identical twins?!" Ace asked while looking at the two.

"Nope. Don't have any siblings." The Cater I was just with spoke.

"Although I do have older sisters." Cater muttered lowly enough for us to not hear or make out of.

"What I DO have is my signature spell, Split Card It lets me make magic duplicates of myself." Cater A explained.

"This must be how Cater kept coming after we beat him over and over again yesterday." Deuce thought.

"Welcome home, daaarlings." Another Cater came in, and this one was wearing the lab uniform.

"Good to see you, Y/n!" Another Cater popped up behind Cater C.

"Eh?!" I sort of panicked by the amount that kept coming. '*Who said I wasn't complaining though*' I snickered at my thought.

"You're late! I was worried sick!" Another Cater popped up from the side and pinched his hair strand.

"Bwah! There're more of them?" Ace panicked.

"J-S-Y-K, I'm actually the real Cater." Cater in the gym uniform stepped up beside me.

"Making these duplicates is suuuper exhausting, so I can't maintain them for long." the same Cater sighed.

"But when this is over, I promise I'll take you straight to Riddle." Cater picked up a bucket of red pain and brush and handed it to me.

"What, MORE roses?" Grim stared at Cater's movement.

"And here we go again!" Ace complained and crossed his arms in complete annoyance.

"Do I really have to help..?" I looked up at Cater with pleading eyes.

"Mhm! No getting out of this, sorry Y/n... Get the lead out, peeps! We need to get started!" Cater ordered his other clones.

Commence the pain! We painted the leftover roses that were remaining. And I tried to do it in fast pasted. But then we finally finished it all, now I can finally relax...

"*Pant*.... Well, this is going better than before." Deuce wiped off the sweat onto his forehead.

"Looking good!" Cater smiled in satisfaction of the work and brought out his phone.

"Ooh, it's almost time! Okay, all you sexy body doubles, that's a wrap!" Cater announced to his clones.

God dang Cater, that was a interesting nickname to use.

"Phew..." I sighed and dropped myself to the ground dramatically.

"Aye-aye, Cay-Cay!" The Caters shouted in reunion and then Cater became one.

"Let's...Go! Y/n." Ace tried to pick me up and succeed. "Am I not heavy?..." I sighed and kept slouching over.

"Nope not at all Y/n." Ace gave me a smile. "How does a short guy pick up me..?" I groaned.

We have now arrived at the tea party, and I am now just standing beside my friends. A trumpet was loud enough to indicate it was

time.

"All hail our leader, the red sovereign himself. Housewarden Riddle!" A student announced, and I saw Riddle come walking in with Trey on his side.

"Heartslabyul Students We salute you, Housewarden Riddle!" The students all said together with strong voices.

"This feels like i'm back in my cult but i'm the victims..." I sighed at the memory.

"Hm. The garden roses are red, the tablecloths are white...This seems a proper unbirthday indeed" Riddle analyses the view of the unbirthday party.

"Is there a dormouse asleep in the teapot, as there should be?" Riddle looked at Trey.

"of course. And should it become necessary, we've also prepared the jam to spread on his nose." Trey smiled down at Riddle.

"Very good." Riddle spoke blandly.

"Myah! Those are some fancy duds!" Grim drooled over the food only.

"Do you not admire anything else but food?" Yuu sighed and pinched his forehead.

"These are Heartslabyul dorm clothes. Aren't they fierce?" Cater somehow changed into clothes that went along with others in the party.

"You look so..." I muttered from the outfit change. "good-looking! ~.." I complimented and fanned myself as I smiled.

"At the forefront of fashion, and they look great on Magicam." Cater brought his hand to his hip while looking at me.

"One of the Queen's rules mandates formal dress on party days." Cater explained on topic.

"As a show of kindness from a beloved mentor, I'll help coordinate your Outfits." Cater smiled and winked at everyone.

"Whoa!" Deuce looked at his outfit in awe.

"Lookin' sharp!" Ace winked at himself.

"Myah! so cool!" Grim hugged my ankle and looked up at me.

I picked up Grim and pet his ears as I smiled happily about how cute he looked.

"You all look amazing!" I praised them as I clapped my hands together. Yuuken brought his thumbs up with a proud expression.

Me and Yuuken were the only ones that haven't changed since we weren't really apart of this dorm, I don't know how Grim got it though...

"Now, let's tear this party up! And don't forget to give Riddle the tart." Cater gave Ace a little pat on the back.

"Before We begin the croquet tournament, let us make a toast. Does everyone have their teacup?" Riddle looked around at everyone.

"On this most significantly unauspicious of days,I bid all in attendance... a very merry unbirthday!" Riddle announced loudly.

"To a very merry unbirthday!" Every student shouted.

"Ace, this is your chance!" Cater spoke up to Ace.

Ace walked up to Riddle slowly. "Right....Uh, housewarden, sir..." Ace talked smoothly.

"Ah, it's you. The tart thief." Riddle crossed his arms.

"Yeah, so, I wanted to apologize for eating that tart. We made you a new tart to replace it." Ace smiled and scratched the back of his head.

"Hmm? And what kind of tart is it?" Riddle brought his hand to his

hips.

"I'm so glad you asked! it's a chestnut tart, and I swear, we weren't stingy with the chestnuts." Ace showed the lovely tart made by us.

"A CHESTNUT tart?!" Riddle shouted and his expression changed to rage.

"What?!" Ace panicked and fell back a bit still holding onto the tart.

"The Queen of Hearts's rule 562:" Riddle begun with a angry expression.

""One must never bring a chestnut tart to an unbirthday tea party."" Riddle went over the rule once again.

"This is an utterly flagrant rule violation! Do you understand what you've done?!" Riddle slammed his hands onto the table.

"You've ruined an otherwise perfect unbirthday!" Riddle shouted at Ace.

"Rule 562...?!" Deuce panicked. "How many rules are there?!" Yuu shrieked. "How could he make that many rules?" I sighed and frowned at Riddle.

"There are 810 rules in all, and housewarden, I can of course recite each and every one of them." Riddle seems to hear our words.

"Wow, T-I-L.. This could be bad. Trey, were you aware of this?" Cater was now standing beside Trey as he whispered.

"I was only able to memorize the first 350 or so." Trey fixed his glasses nervously as he whispered back.

"Well, we really botched this one. Big-time." Trey sighed as he sweat dropped.

"This can't go unpunished!" Riddle yelled.

"Whoa, hold up! Is that one of your rules too?!" Ace squeaked.

"Yeah! If you want the tart gone, let me eat it!" Grim glared at Riddle.

"Housewarden, allow me to apologize. I was the one who suggested making a chestnut tart." Trey spoke up as Cater had wide eyes.

"I was a part of that too. We had no idea there was a rule about it!" Cater sweat dropped and joined in the punishment.

"The making of the tart is not the issue. The issue is bringing it HERE. Today. THAT is the transgression!" Ace gave a frown and brought up his hand.

"Now now Riddle, how can you be so mean after he worked so hard for you, hm?" My fast movements brought me right on the other free side of Riddle as I cooed.

"Yeah! All you do is cite one stupid rule after another! You sound totally foolish!" Ace agreed wth me as he argued back.

"What did you call me?' "Foolish"?!" Riddle's tone became more aggressive by the breath.

"Everyone, stop! Don't dig this hole any deeper!" Cater had wide eyes as he stared at everyone.

"And Riddle, please try to remember that these are new students who've only been here a few days!" Cater tired swaying the others out the mess.

"Nah, bro. I've got a shovel and I am DIGGING. Throwing away a tart to obey some insane rule is about as foolish as it gets." Ace snapped at Cater's words.

"i agree with Ace. Of course, i understand that rules do need to be followed, but..." Deuce muttered as he put his hand onto his chin.

"This is going much too far." Deuce stated and I nodded in agreement.

"Are you attempting to debate me? Bold move. But I'll bite. By breaking even the smallest rule,

you are throwing wide the gate to anarchy." Ace threw more threats at Riddle.

"Everyone, I know you're afraid of getting your magic sealed away, but you know this is insane,
right?" Ace looked around at everyone as he shouted the words.

"N-No uh...we.." Student A stuttered. "Well? Isn't it?" Riddle gave cold eyes.

"Far from it, Housewarden Riddle, sir!" Student A squeaked.

"We are the only house that can boast such a feat. Furthermore, of everyone in this dorm, I have the best academic standing." Riddle complained.

"Hence, I am the most correct! If you would simply obey me without question, we wouldn't need to contend so" Riddle gave a cold glare.

"Listen we—!" Deuce started speaking.

"It's not off with their heads because *I* want to do that. I do it because rules must never be broken." Riddle kept that angry impression.

"....." Trey silently listened.

"if you will not obey me, then I will have all of your heads!" He threw his hand back.

"Okay, let's all say, "Yes, Housewarden Riddle"" Cater sweat dropped as he looked at the others nervously.

"....I...can't.." Deuce muttered.
"No way!" Yuu shouted.
"I could.." I sighed.

"I don't bow to self-important tyrants!" Ace yelled.

"What did you just call me?" Riddles vein's started showing on his forehead...This can't be good.

"He called you a tvrant for wantin' to destroy good food just 'cause you're throwin' a tantrum!" Grim screeched.

"Guys, I don't think we need to escalate this—" Deuce tried to cool the conversation.

"Off! With! Your! Heads!" Riddle's voice got louder from each word.

"Bwaaah!!" Grim and Deuce shrieked as the heavy metal collar was on.

"No! Not the collar again!" Grim cried and held onto my ankle.

"Gah! I can't get it off!" Deuce struggled his fingers inside the collar.

"Trey! Cater! Eject them from the premises!" Riddle's eyes went wide as his command was made.

"...Yes sir, Housewarden." Cater and Trey replied and walked to us.

"Y-you're supposed to be our
"mentors"!" Deuce muttered as he got picked up by Trey like a sack of potatoes.

"sorry, but we can't disobey our housewarden!" Cater kept a sorry impression as he picked me up like a sack of potatoes and so did the others.

"Sorry, guys..." Trey apologized as we started heading to the exit of Heartslabyul.

"Oh, that's how it's gonna be? Bring it on!" Ace started kicking his legs and hitting Trey's back.

But Trey didn't budge. He stayed silent as the process went.

"We'll T-T-Y-L, folks." Cater dropped me onto my feet and waved off.

"We'll try to calm Riddle down, so maybe he'll let you back in the dorm after you apologize." Trey suggested as he waved off.

The two mentors were now pushing the big doors closed, with the last words from Ace.

"I WilL NEVER apologize! Not to that numbskull!" Ace shouted then the big door boomed closed.

3rd POV (**Unbirthday party**)

"Hmph. Now, let's get this party back on track," Riddle pouted and brought out a small pocket watch.

"After all, we still need to have the croquet tournament." Riddle looked up at the others before checking the time.

"And now we're fifteen minutes behind schedule! This is outrageous!" Riddle cursed himself and hit the table not that harshly in anger.

"Yes sir, Housewarden Riddle" Trey fixed his glasses.

"Are you really okay with this, Trey?" Cater pointed a finger up as he crossed his arms.

"What do you expect me to do about it?" Trey sighed.

[image]

GAH DAYUM

16

[image]

Chapter 16
Tamed.
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
Y/N POV

✎EDITED★

"Uhh..." I spoke as I was still on my butt after getting thrown out with everyone. '*I'm actually surprised that Cater was able to carry me like that, especially when I'm taller than him..'* I thought to myself.

I stood up and rubbed my big ass- I mean my butt as the small pain sting to the bone. (It's not like dying pain tho)

The other four stood up in complete annoyance from what just happened.

"Rrrgh! I hate that little ginger megalomaniac! Does he think HE's the Queen of Hearts?" Ace yelled as we walked down to the rose maze.

"Banished by the housewarden from my own dorm. My dream of becoming an honor student is
slipping further and further away.." Deuce sighed and scratched the back of his neck in shame.

"I think he's kinda heart fluttering..." I sighed, swooned by the guy.

"Stupid collar! It's so tight! Grrr..." Grim tried pulling onto the collar

harshly.

Yuu just stood there, accepting his fate at this point.

"I just noticed I had a collar on.." I poked the black and red heart collar on my neck.

"You're really racking up those collars. Quite the impressive collection." A sudden voice was heard close to my ears, like it was behind me.

I snapped my head to where the voice was to see a purple head with cat ears who was smirking, poked his head out from the rose bushes.

"BWAH?!" The four yelled in reunion from the unexpected entrance.

"MYAH! A ghost head!" Grim cried and held onto Yuu's ankle tight.

"Oh dear. It seems I'm not all here" The cat boy walked out of the bushes making his body more visible.

"What? Er, so you do have a body, then? Who are you?" Deuce took a small step back from the new guy and so did I.

"The name's Artemiy Artemiyevich Pinker." He spoke.

"Am I a cat? Am I a purrrson? A mimsy borogove perhaps? A mome rath with a knack for magic?" He made up theories that probably other people thought. *'I'm sticking with the cat theory to be honest.'*

"Uh, look, Ar... Arte... Run the name by me again?" Ace tried to pronounce the new guy's name but failed.

"Heh heh. People usually just call me Chenya." Chenya is much more of a easier name to go by..

"Let's just say I'm not from the other side of the looking glass." Chenya bumped his fists side by side showing a cat ring.

"Yet another weirdo..." Yuuken sighed, as if it was adding more pain on his back.

"You think so? I'd say by the standards here, I'm no more mad than anyone else." Chenya crossed his arms by the comment.

"After the insanity that teapot tyrant put me through, I'm not in the mood for whatever this is. Just leave me alone." Ace stepped back a lot from us.

"He's always been quite strict." Chenya cooed.

"Do you know something about him?" Deuce asked as he crossed his arms.

"Perhaps there are things I do know, and perhaps there are things that I don't." Chenya had a grin on his face as he told.

"That's not an answer!" Grim stomped his paws on the ground.

"Is there something you guys want to know about Riddle?" Chenya asked.

"Yeah, what created such a control freak?" Ace put his hands onto his hips in a sassy way.

"I believe his four-eyed friend may have the answer." Chenya pointed a finger up to his point.

"Four-eyed friend? You mean Trey?" Deuce tilted his head.

"He's known Riddle since we were all little boys." Chenya crossed his arms.

"Must be some childhood friends then, hm?" I smiled with my eyes closed.

"If you want to know more about Riddle, I would begin my quest there." Chenya grinned evily.

"They're childhood friends?I didn't really get that impression." Deuce sighed.

"if you're so perceptive, then what are you asking me for? Buh-bye!" Chenya's body faded away into the rose bushed behind him.

"H-Hey!" Deuce shouted as he threw his hand to grab his shoulder which was already gone, leaving only Chenya's head as he laughed at Deuce being desperate.

"I tell ya! No one makes any sense around here." Grim put his two front paws to his hips in annoyance.

"Although you have to admit, Chenya seems like a interesting person." I spoke up from the blue.

Fanning myself also got annoying since I would keep hitting the collar on my neck by accident every time.

(Hocus Pocus after seeing the comments that reminded me)

"Ugh." I grunted as I brought my left hand to the collar and my strength did the magic and broke the thing easily. The crushing sound alerted the four.

"I feel so free again!" I smiled at my strength as the four started begging for me to crush their collars off which I did.

"You're a life saver Y/N!" The four shouted in relief. "So now, let's go see what Trey has to say, and then..." Deuce trailed off.

"If you're gonna say 'apologize to Riddle', you can forget it!" Ace stormed out the maze.

I sighed but still kept it cool, Ace and Deuce looked like they were gonna fight this Riddle guy.

Anyways! I wonder when I get to go on that date with Cater! I blushed at the thought immediately, and kept my dumb happy smile.

(Now im wondering if i should make a small treat for that)

[image]

GOD DAMMITBI WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT LONGER AND I DIDN'T WANNA DISAPPOINT YALL BUT THIS IS WHAT I HAD AND I WAS RUSHING BRO

901 Words

17

[image]

Chapter 17
Total Fool.
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
3rd person

✎EDITED★

After some classes that Y/n and the other four when to, they came to look for Trey, so they stalled at the Library. The five made a conclusion that Trey would return the cookbook so they took that to plan.

Fortunately, they found him in the library...Seems like he was returning his good old cook book.

The group of five then walked surprisingly silently so Trey didn't know.

Trey let out a stressed sigh as he slid the book into a shelf. "Hello, Trey." Deuce's voice appeared behind him. With Deuce, there were also the other four tagging along.

"Y-You four!" Trey gave a small second of wide eyes as he saw the five students behind his back, standing there with serious impressions...Except for Y/n, smiling happily as if nothing ever bothered her.

"We figured that if we waited at the library, you'd show up to return your tart cookbook eventually." Deuce brought a hand to his hip.

Ace grumpily has the most annoyed impression and had both hands onto his hips.

Yuu and Grim stood between the duos while Y/n was at the back like a mother.

"We still got a problem with the way Housewarden Riddle is handling all of this." Ace spoke out with his angry impression.

"Yeah, I thought you might say that." Trey sighed heavily and brought his right hand to his forehead all stressed.

"Come clean with us. What's your take on Riddle?" Ace brought his hand up as if saying 'put all the truth into my hand!'.

"Is it true you've been pandering to him since the two of you were kids?" Ace asked.

"What?! Who told you that?" Trey's expression turned into a frustrating one. Trey was of course surprised that these five idiots would know.

"A purple cat named Chenya!" Y/n spoke up while slightly opening her eyes to stare at Trey.

"Chenya...Huh? That explains it." Trey realized, although he still kept that angry face on.

"What I don't get is, aren't you older than Riddle? Why haven't ya told him off already?" Grim's small cat body stood up onto his two back legs as his front legs crossed paws.

"I do when I need to. I don't think the situation calls for it." Trey then put his hand into his pocket as he spoke.

"Why not?" Ace uttered as his voice became slightly aggressive. "Theses sort of strict rules...They're what created Riddle." Trey crossed his arms.

"Huh?" Deuce muttered.

"His parents were famous magical healers. Everyone where we're

from knew their names." Trey started explaining.

"His mom was especially talented, and she really wanted Riddle ro live up her legacy." Trey continued on with crossed arms and leaning against the library book shelf.

"So, from the moment Riddle woke up to when his head hit the pillow at the end of the night..." Trey's voice trailed off.

"Every aspect of his life was planned, down to the every minute. by the education program she made for him." Trey stated.

"Sounds pretty lame." Grim brought his paws up as if he was gonna get arrested. Y/n kicked lightly but just enough on Grim's back so he then fell onto his stomach.

"Ouch Y/n!" Grim uttered as he stood up like a angry kid and sat on his butt.

"What he ate, what he wore, what soap he used, who his friends were-every last detail had been predetermined for him." Trey ignored Grim's small comment and continued on.

"And to please his parents, Riddle obediently completed every task they'd laid out for him." Trey pushed up his glasses as he stared down at the ground.

"He mastered his signature spell by age ten, he's been the top student in all of his classes." Trey then closed his eyes and had this sad memorable expression.

"I can't imagine how hard he must've had it." Trey sighed, end of story.

Ace made a uncomfortable sound as if he actually understood but still quite mad about it.

"That sounds horrible..." Yuu sighed out as he felt sympathy for Riddle.

"So it's his parents fault he's like that?" Y/n asked in a small tone of sympathy and quite the none caring one.

"in his eyes, being around by rigid guidelines-by fear-is a fast-track to personal growth." Trey explained as he then looks over at Y/n.

"Because that's how it worked for him. And on the flip side, he sees the violation of those rules as an inexcusable offence." Trey sighed and gave equal looks to everyone else.

"I guess that made sense, since the rules made him who he is." Ace expressed with slight madness.

"Look, I totally get why you see Riddle as a tyrant, and why you disapprove of his methods. But for me..." Trey leaned forward to Ace.

"I can't hold that against him, you know?" Trey they pushed back his glasses and leaned back, away from Ace.

"Myah..." Grim sighed and let out a depressed looking expression, so did Deuce ans Yuu, but Ace didn't wipe it off.

"So that's why he's like that..." Deuce murmured. The six students in that private conversation had let their heads stare down at the floor in such.

"All right, now I get it." Ace snapped his head back up and looked intensely at Trey.

"It's YOUR fault Riddle's like this." Ace pointed his gloved finger at Trey's face.

The others head snapped back up in total confusion and suddenness from Ace's actions.

"What?!" Everyone slightly gave.
"Riddle didn't get to choose his parents." Ace started on explaining.

"But you know what his parents did to him, and you know it was wrong right?" Ace gave a bitterly cold stare at Trey.

"I mean, yeah..." Trey trailed off as if he wad gonna try to defend his words.

"Well, now Riddle's making the same exact mistake that his parents did. You're going so easy on him because he had it rough as a kid?" Ace got his tone slightly more aggressive.

"Don't you see where that's leading? You're letting him make a pariah out of himself!" Ace snapped at Trey.

Trey's response was just a stressed out sigh. "Ace, man, come on.." Deuce patted Ace's back, trying to calm Ace down.

"So why don't you say something? Are you just afraid you'll "loose your head" too?" Ace crossed his arms coldly.

"That's pathetic! You guys are supposed to be childhood friends?! Then act like it." Ace's voice showed his aggression to Trey which was quite a loud strike.

"YOU THERE! BE QUIET! YOU ARE IN A LIBRARY!" Such familiar voice yelled across behind the five students.

"You're yellin' louder'n any of us, though!" Grim crossed his arms as he snapped at that voice.

Crowley!

"Oh! *Ahem* Yes, my apologies. But please let us strive to maintain the library as a quiet place for reading." Crowley then whispered out, which came out clearly for the six students in their argument.

"I'm sorry headmage..." Yuu sweat dropped at the sudden appearance of a new person.

"What are you doing here, Headmage?" Y/n Asked as her head faced to Crowley with a quite amused impression.

"I'm researching methods to send you two back home. Precisely as I promised I would." Crowley gave a bluffing expression, which Y/n could see clearly.

"Ahem! So what were you guys arguing about...?" Crowley looked over at all of the six.

"Well since you asked..." Deuce sighed.

This is gonna be quite the long story...

[image]

18

[image]

Chapter 18
My given permission.
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect
□□□□□□□□
3rd person

✎EDITED★

After all of that explaining to Crowley, he fortunately understood our situation. "So, you guys are so resistant with the idea of apologizing, yet I have no clue how you guys were able to get that collar off." Concluded Crowley. "Pretty much" Ace then replied.

"I see...Then, if you aren't able to get along with the house warden, there is always other schools to transfer to." Suggested Crowley. "However, you were specially chosen for this dorm according to the Dark Mirror." Crowley continued.

"So by all means, relocating you will be such a tedious process which also includes a new ritual." Crowley spoke in a serious tone to the angry Ace. Ace thought about transferring and thought of it being a bother if he does leave anyways.

"Then you should challenge Mr. Rosehearts for leadership of the dorm" Crowley spoke the last option out there. Y/n thought of a small scene where the little red king would fight Ace, she giggled as she opened her golden fans which was covering her smile.

Although it might sound like a funny joke to Y/n, the other 4 reacted drastically. They screamed

"WHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAT?!?!?!?" Their voices ruined the silence of the library. "Lower your voices! This is a library!" Crowley whispered shouted at the 4's reaction. "But your idea is completely insane!" Ace whispered back.

"There is nothing "insane" about this. After all that's how Mr. Roseheart got his position." Crowley spoke normally. "I wonder how strong he is now" Y/n spoke up. Grim and Deuce then were trying to figure out specifically how Riddle got his role.

Apparently he became housewarden within his first week of school. "There are several ways. You could be appointed by the previous one or duel the current warden to win." Crowley explained. "Dueling sound much more of a simpler method" Y/n said and earned a nod from Crowley. Trey then said how it's against the rule if the opponent is handicapped, so Riddle would have to take away the collar.

"So what do you say Mr. Trappola? Do you dare to challenge Mr. Rosehearts?" Crowley looked over at Ace with a nice smile. "Sure I'll give it a shot!" Ace said proudly and slightly filled with anger. "Then I will too." Deuce then punched his palm.

"Me three!" "Me four" Both Y/n and grim said. "I'm afraid not Grim and Y/n, you cannot challenge a housewarden that you don't belong to. I sighed and Grim got a lil irritated since he isn't able to show off his strength. Crowley nodded and walked to go start on the paper work to this fight.

Ace declared that he will become the leader and make Riddle confess that he's wrong so no one has to live by Riddles dumb rules with a little Deuce for help. We sealed the day by all of us returning to our dorms. Y/n changed into some cute pajamas and got Grim ready for bed as well.

"Good night Grim!" "Nighty Night Y/n!" And the two fell asleep instantly...

Y/n didn't actually slept, as she instead lied there on the bed bored. Through the entire night, Y/n snooped around outside her dorm and came back after she saw the sun rising.

Y/N POV

I closed my eyes, sorta pretending to sleep then..."Heyyy Y/n!! I'm glad your up already!" Grim smiled down at me and pawed my face.

"Today's the big day of my duel! Let's DO this!" Ace said in a fierce yet confident tone, entering the room. "Wait am I fighting?" I said stupidly while sitting up from the bed, forgetting the conversation we had yesterday. "Of course!....Not." Ace said convincingly at first but giggled towards the end.

"Let's get Yuuken before gettin outta here." I patted Ace's head as I walked to Yuuken's room to wake him up. After we were all set we left.

When we entered the Rose Maze I was impressed with the crowd already formed inside to watch the duel with Riddle and Ace. I overheard them, they were mostly excited about seeing this first duel against Riddle Rosehearts himself. They even were surprised Ace requested such a battle. I even saw Cater and Trey, I waved at them and they of course waved back.

Cater had much more of a shocked expression then Trey. Of course Trey was calm. "Y/n! Did you know about Ace and Deuce challenging Riddle for the housewarden's seat?!" Cater slightly yelled in shock as he went to immediately grab my hands and to look at me in the eyes.

"Well of course I did! I thought it would be so fun to watch." I giggled as I slight blushed with the touch of Cater. (Did you guys know I love Cater?)

"Please tell me you're kidding!" Cater said and his eyes softened. "Well I tried to stop 'em." Trey sighed as pushed up his glasses. "Out of all the stupid ideas...I just hope it doesn't get worse." Cater sighed and let go of my hands. "You and me both" Trey confessed, I nodded at his statement.

I then nudged Yuukens shoulder which he kinda flinched. "Sorry, Yuuken, you seemed tense. But I'd also like to ask what you thought about this...?" I chimed as he softened up.

"I just had this weird dream, that's all. Although, this fight seems kinda stupid..." Yuuken replied as he sorta pinched his head in slight stress.

Crowley then walked through the crowd which they specifically formed into the outline of a circle. "We are about to commence the two challengers to fight for the position as the housewarden at Heartslabyul House." Crowley said loud enough to almost shut everyones mouth.

"The two challengers is Ace Trappola and Deuce Spade" The two boys came from Crowley's left side. "The current current housewarden they challenge is Riddle Rosehearts." Riddle came to Crowley's right side with a calm but somewhat serious expression.

Riddle gasped. "What help did you get to snap those collars off...?" Riddle huffed at the two. "Her." the two responded as they pointed at me which I caught the attention of the three duelists.

Riddle glared up at me. I could already see his face turning into a tomato. I just smirked at the boy's gaze as he snapped his attention back at the two heartslabyul students.

"It was hard to believe i heard that you two wanted to challenge me. Is this some type of joke?" Riddle stated as he brought a finger up, furiously.

"Does it look like I'm joking?" Said Ace with both hands on his hips. "I'd never propose a duel as a joke." Deuce said in the same fierce tone as Ace. "Hmph. Have it your way. Let's get this over with." Riddle crossed his arms.

Cater from the crowd (We were watching somewhat close to Riddle's side), "So erm.. Riddle what do you want about today's afternoon tea?" Cater chimed.

"A foolish question. You know that the rules stipulate I take my tea everyday at 4PM. Sharp." Riddle answered. "It's just that it's already past 3:30..." Cater looked down at his phone and back up at Riddle. "So you fear that I will be late? All the more reason to end this promptly." Riddle said.

"It appears I have little time to waste. Rather than facing my opponents in succession. I will take both opponents at once." Riddle announced to Crowley. The crowd were boosting Riddle's ego by supporting him fully. "Cowards" Deuce scoffed. "At least we have a plan" Said Ace.

"Headmage, please give us the signal." Riddle looked over at Crowley. "When the mirror I've thrown upon the ground shatters, that's your signal! Ready....GO!"

'Now I really wonder how this will end.' I fanned myself, embracing the adrenaline I've immediately felt for the fight.

(HEHEHE IM BACK GUYS YOU MISS ME? (You dont))

19

[image]

Chapter 18
New Bloom
□□□□□□□□
Note
'thinking'
"Talking"
Sound effect

(At this point I don't follow these notes.)

□□□□□□□□

Y/n's POV

✎EDITED★

Riddle's first and basic move that he threw onto was his popular "Off with your heads!". His anger made his eyes almost pop out. Ace and Deuce were defeated within seconds with no longer the freedom without the collar.

"That was boring..." I sighed and my smile dropped to a frown.
"That was a whole blur.." Yuuken commented beside me.

Seeing Riddle this angry made me giggle. With that Crowley announced that Riddle still sits in his throne as being the housewarden. "You guys didn't even last 5 seconds" Riddle laughed off.

"That was all you had, and still you guys thought to challenge me? You must be utterly humiliated." Riddle smirks at his victory. "I guess my mother was right. A man who cannot follow rules is a

man who cannot achieve anything." Riddle then brought his hand to his hip as he stated.

"Tch.. We agree that the rules should be followed! But forcing others to follow such nonsensical rules like the ones you've enacted is tyranny!" Deuce argued with Riddle. "Then you agree breaking rules is wrong. Either way, this dorm is mine, I AM the rules." Riddle said fiercely.

"Therefore, those who doesn't oblige by my decisions deserve not the heads they used to complain." Riddle brought his hand to his chest as he stated. "But that's not fair.." I came behind Riddle and held onto his shoulder. (Like that one scene in demon slayer wit akaza WINK WINK) "Don't touch me! I am the one who decides what is wrong and right!" Riddle smacked my hand off his shoulder.

I rubbed my hand as if I actually felt the pain. "What sort of pitiful education have you received this year ? Is it that you can't follow such simple rules?" Riddle then smirked at Ace and Deuce.

"Clearly, you guys were born with parents with no great magical capability. And with such results..." Riddle then trembled off. "You guys lack even basic education necessary to attend a school such as this. It's quite disappointing." Riddle crossed his arm as he stayed in place.

"You little..!" Deuce felt the anger rushing through him...Then what happened in a blink of an eye.

"YOU SHUT YOUR SPOILED LITTLE MOUTH" Said Ace running at Riddle in full speed, punched Riddle's face to the ground.. I moved out the way quickly and stared at the fallen Riddle.

"Wh-what..?" The pain aching onto Riddle's cheek as he gently put his fingers onto the spot. "Riddle?!" Both Trey and Cater said at the same time. "Mr. Rosehearts?!" said Crowley also in shock by the sudden attack.

The entire crowd was shook by Ace's attack onto the housewarden. "Bam! Right cross to the face!" Grim smirked with is paws in the air. *He's like me* I thought to myself with a grin.

"A-Ace!?" Deuce muttered by the scene. "That's all I can take. Forget Riddle. Forget the duel. I'm done." Ace stated and stood up straight with a hand on the hip. While looking down at Riddle, his eyes looked as if he was confused, angry and shook by the situation. "T-That hurt! You p-punched me?!" Riddle's vulnerable position was shaking underneath me.

"Kids aren't trophies for their parents to flaunt. And the accomplishments of a child doesn't determine by the worth of their parents." Ace expressed with hands. "it's not your parents fault you became a tyrant not even anybody else's!" Ace bent his back forward, yelling at Riddle.

"You've been here a year and haven't made a single friend to tell you're out of line. That's all on you." Ace shouted once more. "W-What are you even talking about!?" Riddle said angrily.

"Yeah, maybe if you had some rigid upbringing from a relentless helicopter-mom- Is that all you are? An extension of her? Can't you think for yourself?" Ace fixed his posture from bending down. "You call yourself the "red sovereign"? You're just a baby who's good at magic." Ace finalized his rant.

"Baby...? Did you just call me a "baby"?!" Riddle yelled and stood up. "You don't know anything about me! You don't know anything about anything!" Riddle laid his hand on his chest.

"Nope sure don't and I don't need to." Ace said blankly. Riddle's eyes were burning I could feel it. "Your attitude tells me all I need to know that you're nothing but a spoiled brat!" Ace yelled in Riddle's face again.

"Shut up! Shut up! SHUT UP! My mother is always right! That means I'm right too!" Riddle yelled back, not being able to contain himself any longer. "Riddle, calm down. The duel is over already!" Trey grasped onto Riddle's shoulder. "Mr. Clover is correct. The challenger has been disqualified due to physical violence!" Crowley went somewhat in between the two. "If you do not cease your conflict now, I'll have you written up for breaking school rules!" Crowley said seriously.

The worst move a student from Riddle's dorm could do was throw an egg...And a student did, agreeing with Ace's statements. "Who threw that egg?!" Riddle looked around, his head moved fast to locate the student.

Riddle has definitely lost it...I could tell he gave that student a crazy looking stare as soon as he started laughing while using a hand to cover is mouth. "You say YOU'RE FED UP?! I'M the one who's fed up with all of you!" Riddle laughed and gave a deadly look to the student.

"No matter how strict I am, no matter how many heads I remove, you keep breaking the rules!" His teeth clenched at his Anger. "All any of you care about is doing YOU want to do! If the guilty party won't come forward, then I'll pass judgement on all of you." Riddle then had this broken smile on his face.

"Clearly, none of you value your heads!" Riddle then came to his last result. "OFF WITH YOUR HEADS" Just like that and every single student their had the collar that the first 3 had. Riddle laughed off how vulnerable they are once their magic was sealed off with his collar.

"My strict path was clearly the correct path!" Riddle yelled. "Cease this improper behavior now, Mr. Rosehearts. I expect better from you!" Crowley yelled at Riddle. "Trey, Y/n, if he keeps using his spells...This will get ugly, fast!" Cater turned to both me and Trey with a panicked look in his eyes. "Riddle stop this!" Trey shouted over to Riddle to try and get his attention.

"Wow, what a way to prove me wrong here, pal!" Ace had his hands on his hips as he said so. "I called you a baby and you quickly throw a temper tantrum!" Ace yelled.

"Retract your comment immediately or I shall skewer where you stand" Riddle's face went completely red at Ace's comments. "No way. I ain't retractin' squat." Ace then proceeded to only furrow his eyebrows.

"YEEEARRGHHHHHH!!!!" Riddle yelled with his body quivering with anger.

The students knew that this was a horrid sign especially for Riddle. "Dude, this is bad! You've G-2-G, now!" Cater panicked at Ace. Most students running away from the scene.

The scene doesn't getting better any how, purple-ish grey smoke surrounded the area as the rose trees started floating up in the air. "Gyahh! The rose trees are floating!" Grim panicked with paws in the air. "This is some serious magic!" Deuce looked around.

"Mighty roses, tear this brute to pieces!" Riddle yelled out a spell which was followed by "Cease and desist at once!" Crowley commanded. "I think it's already too late..." I assumed and crossed my arms. The plants rushed to Ace's way.

Suddenly the trees turned into full on cards? "Ngh?! What just--" Riddle was then stunned by the sudden magic. "Huh? I'm still alive, but what's up with these playing cards?" Ace breathed in.

"All of the trees turned into cards?" Deuce looked at the scenery horrified. "Riddle, stop this now" Trey commanded as he crossed his arms.

"wait a second, is that Trey's "Paint the roses?! But how?!" Cater backed up on the fact that Trey was able to stop Riddle's magic. "All the magic sealing collars are gone!" Grim sighed in relief as his paws patted his neck.

"What did I tell you? My magic can overwrite characteristics in a short time." Trey held his white hat. "So I used "Riddle's magic" into "my own" magic." Trey explained. "You can do that? That's some kinda loophole!" Cater looked at Trey concerned. "N-No.. Off with their heads! I SAID, off with their heads!" Riddle panicked with his little magic pen.

"Riddle stop. Can' you see how you look right now?" Trey held onto Riddle. Riddle was getting more angry thinking Trey's magic was more powerful. Mine is def more powerful! Just saying!

"Are YOU going to tell me that I'm wrong too? AFTER ALL I'VE DONE TO PROTECT THE LAW!" Riddle then almost looked like he was going to cry. "Do you know how much I've suffered for this?! I..

I Refuse to believe this!" Riddle clenched his fists. "Cease now MR. Rosehearts! Any further attempt to use your magic will leave your magestone completely tainted with blot!" Crowley warned to Riddle once again.

"But...I'm right! I'M the one who's right! There is NO! POSSIBLE ALTERNITIVE!" Riddle's face went red again as he yelled, his voiced cracked as doing so. "Riddle, stop!" Yuuken yelled at him. His magic pen, the darkness, the blot covered the pen and the stone turned black..

It was like he had a transformation! Their was a dark aura flowing out of him. "Riddle's has lost it" I looked up at overbloted Riddle. He laughed menacingly as if the different appearance wasn't enough. His voice became more scarier. "You are fools to defy me! You aren't welcome in my world!" Riddle yelled.

"In my world, I am the law. I am the order made manifest!" Riddle sharp appearance was distracting. "The only response that I will accept from you is "Yes, Housewarden Riddle."" he spoke again.

"all who defy me will loose their heads!" Riddle then proceeded to let out a horrid laugh that I probably won't ever forget. Crowley then felt guilty as one of his students overbolted in his presence. "Overbolt? what does that mean?" Said Grim. "Overbolt is a dangerous condition that mages must avoid at all costs." Crowley crossed his arms.

"At the moment, he's overcome by negative energy and has lost control of his magic and emotions." Crowley then continued. Grim and Deuce were still confused so they asked for more info.

"To put it in layman's terms, He's in evil berserker mode!" Cater explained with a cat looking expression. "If he keeps releasing magical energy, we could be looking at a loss of life here! Even his own is included." Trey added on.

Crowley then explained we had to get to safety and we needed to grab help from other wardens. All of a sudden Ace, Deuce and Grim used their magic on Riddle.

"You fools! what do you think you're doing?!" Riddle yelled. I sighed pitifully and joined. "FROZEN LOTUS" I yelled with a cheery tone as the ice shards scratched Riddle's poor face.

"Uh! Try not to kill him Y/n!" Cater yelled as he then picked up his phone and Stepped back with Yuuken.

"Um, hello?! 911? We've got an idiot emergency!" Cater held up his phone to his ear as if he was actually calling 911. "You heard about what will happen if we don't stop him!" Grim said. "That's why we need to stop him!" Deuce added on. "And I ain't giving up til I hear him say "I was wrong I'm sorry"" Said Ace.

Trey sighed as he agreed, then proceeded to tell Crowley to evacuate the other students. "Wait this is serious!" Yelled Crowley. "Are you s-r-s, Trey? You can't beat Riddle!" Cater pointed out.

"I'll defeat him." I stated while looking at Cater. "Ugh, I do NOT like or subscribe to this, but fine! Since Y/n told me so!" Cater then obliged. "Agh fine!" Crowley then went to evacuate the students.

It was a pretty much intense fight, I've regenerated a bunch but it never ACTUALLY hurt. That entire fight gave me plenty of pleasure. Although I did find it disappointing when I didn't have to use that much of my blood demon art to stop him.

Suddenly I felt a heart beat...My eyes were wide open as I fell to the ground, with my hands clutching the grass and my knees shaking. My sight went all black and it seems like I'm seeing...Riddle's childhood? It was pitiful. All I knew is that I had a blank expression as I listened to Riddle's childhood. "Riddle! Yuuken! Y/n!" I felt someone shake me.

"Gah!" I hear riddle gasp beside me as I also made the same noise. "Oh he's back." Ace glared at Riddle. "Well it's about time...We were just about loosin our heads here--Figure of speech, sorry-- cause we never thought you three might wake up!" Cater sighed in relief with a hand on his chest.

Riddle's breathing was all shaky. I sat up and forced Riddle onto my lap and I tried to calm him down. "What in the world's happening?"

Riddle forced his eyes shut, his body was so stiff against mine. "Don't worry Riddle...I'm here for you." I smiled down at his fragile figure. "The garden is all burnt down now...Not to mention that we could've died!" Said Ace still with that annoyed expression.

"He's right it was looking bad for awhile.." Deuce said calmly. "For crying out loud. When you humans let that stress build up sure makes the results ugly." grim then crossed his paws. "The truth is, I...really wanted to eat the chestnut tart." Riddle then opened his eyes but had a pouty expression as he confessed the truth. "Huh?' Ace dropped his attitude with the sudden truth.

"I don't care if the roses are white or the flamingos are pink." Riddle muttered in his state. "I also perfer honey to sugar cubes in my tea, I even like milk tea better than lemon tea anyhow.." Riddle then sat up while I still hugged him.

"And after a meal, I want to be the one sitting around talking with everyone.." Riddle squints as he hugged me back and even gripped onto my back. "Riddle..?" Trey looked at Riddle's confession.

I stood up as Riddle clung onto me like a baby. "And I really wanted to play with you and Chenya more, Trey." Riddle then busted into tears. I rubbed his back like a mom. "Ridde Rosehearts, in tears..?? Hashtag #wow." Cater muttered at the crying Riddle. "You think ima forgive you with a few crocodile tears?" Ace grunted.

"Give the guy a break Ace." I looked over at Ace. Trey admitted on ignoring Riddle's suffering. Riddle then went onto sniffling and crying as he said sorry. "Although one stupid sorry doesn't come close to making up for what he did!" Ace yelled. I then proceeded to smack his faces lightly with my golden fan. "Hey what did I tell you!" I yelled angrily at Ace.

"DUDE! Way to be a capital J-JERK!" Cater was taking aback by Ace being still mad. "I'm still proud of it! Have you forgotten how he made a total fool out of me?!" Ace argued. "Wow. I ain't never met someone who was this good at holding grudges than I am." Grim said in a sassy tone.

"Then...Then what do you want me to do?!" Riddle calmed down a

bit and let go of me so I patted his back as I let him off. "You know...I don't got a birthday coming up anytime soon." Ace started off. "What are you saying?" Deuce looked confused at Ace. "So I demand a do-over for the unbirthday party!" Ace declares. "Except this time we ain't doing nothin! You're the one who's gonna bring the tarts!" Ace explained.

"And no getting Trey to make them for you!" Ace added on. "Do that and its even!" Ace then crossed his arms. "Even though you did get plenty of help into making the ones you made." I started speaking. "Quiett! So is it clear?" Ace looked at Riddle.

"Yes...we're clear" Riddle concluded.

BRo my hands are dead from writing this.

20

[image]

Chapter 20
The end the the rabbit hole
□□□□□□□□

"talking"
'Thinking'

□□□□□□□□

3RD PERSON

✎EDITED★

"Welp, looks like we got some cleaning up to do." Cater pinched the tip of his hairs as he sighed. "All that work making the garden Magicam-worthy, and now it's a total fire tire. Laaaamee." Cater complained as he looked at the crisps of bushes.

"I'll help out" Trey offered. "I want to too!" Y/n smiled like a little child. "No Y/n, why don't you get Riddle to the nurses office? That was a full-blown cause of overblot. We gotta make sure he's okay." Cater looked over at Y/n.

"I'll come with you to assist" Crowley walked beside Y/n as the two started walking off.

In the nurses office

"Yo!" Y/n greeted the nurses as her tall figured walked in with Crowley. (I just realized that both Crowley and Y/n is the same height) The nurse turned over to the tall figures and pointed over to a vacant bed.

Y/n walked over to the vacant bed and gently placed down Riddle. She then proceeded to look over at Crowley with a closed eyed smile. "I can take care of him." Crowley crossed his arms, while having an unsure look whether to trust Y/n or just for safety measures, stay with Riddle and dismiss Y/n.

....

"Sure! Y/n I entrust you with the care of Riddle while I do some.....Hard work in my office!" Crowley spoke up after a couple seconds of deciding. Y/n waved off to Crowley as he walked out of the infirmary.

It felt like hours has passed once Y/n was alone with the nurse but the nurse would come back in and out. Whenever the nurse left Y/n would be inspecting the place and digging around stuff. Y/n then had the audacity to put Riddle's head wrapped up in bandages.

She'd unwrap and just throw the bandages around. Luckily it was only her and Riddle in the infirmary for most of the time. If other people were there they would see a demon just throwing stuff around and almost breaking the beds through the window.

After what felt like an eternity, Riddle let out a little groan which felt like a warning to Y/n and she ran to sit on a bed facing Riddle.

"How are you feeling Riddle?" Y/n spoked softly to Riddle like she was a mom. "I'm fine..." he responded.

"You know...This infirmary was so boring while I waited for you..." Y/n looked around at the mess she made. Riddle sat up the bed and looked around the room as well in a slight shock.

"*Cough* E-Erm...Since you waited that long, let's go-" Riddle muttered but then Y/n cut him off and finished his sentence. "Grab some food? Sure! I'll carry you as well." Y/n insisted as she then got Riddle swooped up onto her shoulder like a sac of potatoes.

"I can carry myself!" Riddle complained while hitting the girls back. "Keep struggling and I'll carry you bridal style." Y/n threatened. Although it wasn't a threat.

Meanwhile they walked through the hallway Riddle had a full face of pink as the tall female carried him. Even some students started recording or talking while pointing at the two.

"People might think that we are couples Y/n.." Riddle spoke slightly flustered with the people who were talking about the two.

"It's fineee~" Y/n then replied which almost sounded flirtatious to Riddle. It was then that Y/n gently put Riddle down to his feet to turn around and see the cafeteria.

"So what do you humans eat." Y/n asked. Riddle got a little bit confused by what she meant... "What do you mean by that Y/n?" Riddle looked up at Y/n but then Y/n realized what she said and looked down at Riddle.

"I just kind of thought cause...Erm...In my home place...We only have.... strawberries!" Y/n concluded with a dumb and obvious lie.

"That's fine." Riddle rubbed off the suspicion and looked away. Y/n let out a short and relieved sigh as her cover wasn't blown entirely.

The two ended up sitting down at an empty cafeteria table with the two sitting across each other like face to face. Y/n was unconsciously staring at Riddle with a smile and love struck look with her face on her palm.

Riddle gave a quick glance to her face since he felt like he was being stared at but then just to make sure he gave a second glance to see Y/n's face which resulted Riddle into blushing lightly and panicked.

Y/n regained consciousness again and asked "What's wrong? Is there something on my face?" As she patted her face like smudging the non existent "food stain" on her lips.

"Nothing!" The red head housewarden panicked to respond.

Timeskip - 3rd POV

The next day, Y/n and the other 3 friends except Riddle, Trey and Cater was sitting at a table in the "Non- Birthday" something party!

The place was crowded with tons of Heartslabyul students as they announced Riddle's appearance within the placze with Both Trey and Cater on both of Riddle's sides.

"Is there a dormouse asleep in the teapo-- Erm, Well , I suppose it's fine either way..." Riddle stopped himself from being "Strict".

"Not everything has to change completely, you know.." Trey comforted Riddle's effort on trying to change.

As the four walked down and spoke Y/n, Yuuken, Ace, Deuce and Grim talked. "*sigh* I can't belive we got roped into cleaning the garden again." Ace complained to the other 3 sitting with him.

"You're lucky Y/n! You had to take care of our stupid warden instead of cleaning." Ace then looked over at Y/n who was just staring down at the fancy silverware Infront of her.

"Well, at least the housewarden recovered his overblot without any further complications." Deuce relaxed into his chair as he said so.

"It was like a whole horror movie." Yuuken stressed over.

The other three were near our table as Cater walked over to Y/n hugged onto Y/n while taking a selfie. Y/n only noticed once Cater hugged onto her.

In the photo was mostly Cater and Y/n filling the screen, Cater's grin and his cheek onto Y/n as she had a small 'huh' look when she looked at the camera.

"And the garden is Magicam -worthy once again! Hashtag #nofilter on us cuties!" Cater retracted his arms from Y/n as he typed fast onto his phone. "Did you even take a picture of the scene?" Ace looked at Cater with an annoyed face.

"Blah blah blah! Let's just eat already!" Grim complained as he slammed his two paws onto the table.

"Then eat we shall! I'll get the--" Cater was then cut off as he spoke. "Wait a minute!" Riddle's arm stopped Cater from whatever he was doing. "Huh?" Cater looked down at Riddle.

"There's a white rose...!" Riddle pointed over the white rose. "We missed one?!" Deuce, Ace and Cater panicked as their eyes grew wider. "Ace, Deuce, I told you to make sure to paint EVERY rose!" Cater shook the two shoulder's as he panicked.

"Wait this was our fault?!" Deuce turned his head to Cater. "R-Riddle, listen.." Trey patted Riddle on the shoulders trying to cover the small mistake.

"I'm sure it was some mistake!" Y/n butted in as she finally stopped on focusing on the silverware. Yuuken nodded with a huff at her statement.

"Well...I suppose I can overlook one or two missed roses." Riddle then proceeded to show a small smile. Everyone was shocked by the change of heart.

"R-really?! That's so generous of you, Riddle!" Cater sighed as his posture relaxed.

"If we work together, we should be able to get them painted in no time." Riddle spoke his thought as he hand his right hand on his chin.

"What? They still gotta be painted?" Ace looked at riddle with furrowed eyebrows. Trey then crossed his arms. "Even so... I'm impressed. You've changed, Riddle" he praised Riddle.

Y/n patted on Riddle's head as she stood up from her chair. 'I'm starvin' here! Let's just get these stupid roses painted or whatever!" Grim threw his paw into the air with a cat smile.

"All right, is everyone ready?" Riddle looked at this comrades + Y/n. The 5 of them painted the roses as Grim and Y/n admired their works.

Once they finished Ace, Deuce, Grim and Y/n sat down at their tables as Cater and Trey remained to the sides of Riddle. "So what happened to that tart, Housewarden?" Ace smiled up at Riddle while he rubbed his hands together.

(I wanted to say rubbed his hands together deviously)

"I made it for you, as I promised I would. Here : one strawberry tart, crafted by yours truly." Riddle served the tart in the middle of the table.

The tart wasn't perfect but to Y/n it looked gorgeous with the effort put into that one tart. "Nice! The shape of is a little bit off, but I can tell you put a lot of work into that glaze." Trey commented as he looked at the tart.

"A fine job indeed, especially considering it was your first!" Trey and Y/n clapped at Riddle's work. "Oh, puh-leeze. How about we actually TRY it before you start fawning all over him, Trey?" Ace smirked at Trey's praise.

"Hold on! Don't you start cutting that before I get my Magicam snap!" Cater slightly yelled as the flashing light from his phone took the picture.

"Okay, got it!" Cater smiled. "Tch. I see Cater hasn't changed a bit either. All right, let's dig in!" Ace almost drooled over the tart.

Once everyone at the table took bites of the tart (even Y/n). Their faces grew sour, Y/ns face on the other hand looked like she was about to throw up. Y/n has forgotten if Demons eat human food they would simply throw it back up. Y/n covered her mouth and her eyes was darting around for a trashcan.

"E-excuse m*gag* me!" Y/n panicked saying while she ran to the trashcan and threw up, Yuuken coming in to help her. The others who tried it shouted "Salty!" as they looked up at Riddle's creation. "Y/n?!" Riddle looked around for Y/n's appearance after her exit.

"What's wrong with it!" Riddle then looked panickily at the other's who remained at the table. "Err? This isn't KINDA salty- It's a full-on salt lick! What did you put in this!?" Ace yelled as he looked up at Riddle.

"But I followed the rules exactly, and measured everything precisely! Unless...Oh!" Riddle then realized his mistake with his attempt at cooking.

"Could it be...From the oyster cause?" Riddle looked at trey with a sweat drop.

"Wait...Did you actually use that Walrus-brand oyster sauce Trey jokes about?" Deuce spitted it out slightly before looking at Riddle.

"But Trey said that oyster sauce is an unlisted secret ingredient in all tarts!" Riddle crossed his arms as he thought about it. "He said all the finest bakers use it..." Riddle muttered.

Y/n came back to the table trembling from the short sickness with her face looking like she saw a ghost. Yuuken patted Y/n's back as he supported her laying some weight on his shoulder.

"And you actually BELIEVED HIM?! How could you not tell that he was joking?!" Ace yelled at Riddle. "Didn't you fall for it too, Ace?" Y/n choked up her words as she didn't notice the slight drool on the corner of her lips.

"Pfftt.." Yuuken chuckled at the remark of Y/n's.

"Even if you believed the joke, it was supposed to be a splash. How much did you put in." Cater gave Riddle concerned glances as he picked up a napkin and cleaned Y/n's drool.

"It's an unlisted ingredient! How could I measure it if he wouldn't tell me how much to put in!" Riddle then brought his hand to his hip as he muttered loud enough for everyone at the table to hear.

Trey started laughing since Riddle fell for it. "I can't someone actually fell for the ol' oyster prank!" Trey smacked his knee as he laughed. (I laughed while writing that)

Riddle then lightly chucked Trey's joke. "Quite humorous indeed. I truly am a fool" Riddle added a smile.

"It's so disgusting that it's funny!" Deuce laughed along with the two. Eventually Ace and Grim joined in.

"It really isn't half as bad as you'd think!" Cater smiled as he agreed with Grim saying its somewhat good.

"Seriously? You're agreeing with Grim, Cater? He literally eats garbage off the ground." Deuce stopped laughing once he heard Cater's statement.

"Look, I'm not saying it's amazing or anything!" Cater waved off his words. "But you like it because it's not sweet right?" Trey butted into Cater's words.

"Huh?" Cater then looked over at Trey with a sweat drop. "You've never really liked sweet things, right?" Trey continued.

"Seriously? I always thought you were a sweet guy." Y/n looked up at Cater as she was laying her head onto Cater's lap as he legs rested on Ace's lap.

"Yeah, you got me. But how did you figure it out?" Cater looked at Trey with a shocked impression as he unconsciously started to play with Y/n's hair.

"I've never told anyone that." Cater looked down at Y/n's face. "Because you casually bring up my Paint the Roses spell each time we eat sweets." Trey smiled at Cater.

"You hide it pretty well, but that was a give away..." Trey then trailed off.

"Ack! My secret is out! This is so embarrassing! Especially after what happend to you and Riddle" Cater said anxiously. From Y/n's position she could feel his heart racing.

"I should have learned by now that keeping your feelings on the DL is not a great idea." Cater continued. "How about I cook up a quiche for the next unbirthday party?" Trey offered to Cater so he wouldn't have to use the spell on the treats.

"That sounds totes amazing to me. Just make sure it's as photogenic as the tarts!" Cater replied to Trey's kindness.

"Mm mmm mmm! Your baked goods are always delightful, Trey" A voice was right beside Trey as the person who talked munched on the food. Y/n then brought her head up to see the new person.

She then rested on Ace as he was shorter (like on his shoulder mate).

"Chenya?! What are you doing here?" Riddle jumped slightly from one of his best friends. "Hm? I came to celebrate my unbirthday with all of you. A merry unbirthday to you, Riddle" Chenya cat smiled at Riddle.

"The unbirthday party is a Heartslabyul House tradition. It does not pertain you." Riddle stated.

Chenya then proceeded to smile cheekily as he then pointed at Y/n and Grim. " And those two? What about them?"

"Hey! You're that weird semi-invisible cat guy from before!" Grim pointed his paw at Chenya.

"You didn't let me touch your ears..." Y/n muttered while looking plainly at Chenya. "You haven't told us--What dorm are you from? " Grim ignored Y/n's comment.

"Chenya isn't even a Night Raven Student. He's a student at our long-time rival school, the Royal Sword academy." Trey explained to Grim. "Whaaaat? You go to a different school?" Deuce looked at Chenya surprised.

"The fricken' Royal Sword Academy, no less?!" Ace joined onto Deuce's reaction. "I like that school name." Y/n gave a soft smile towards Chenya.

Unfortunately some students overheard Chenya's appearance and wanted him out. " Well, now that I've tasted some tart, perhaps I should see myself out." Chenya said as he turned invisible once again.

"Woah, everyone turned bloodthirsty real quick." Grim looked at the crowd looking for Chenya. "The vast majority of Night Raven College students see the Royal Sword Academy as the enemy." Riddle sighed. "No surprise, given that they've kicked our butts every year for a hundred years straight..." Trey sighed as he pushed up his glasses.

"Hey, stop harshin' the vibe! this is supposed to be a day of celebration. Can't we all just enjoy our unbirthdays?" Cater pated on the backs of both Riddle and Trey.
"Myah! Merry unbirthday or whatever! I'm still gonna eat til my stomach explodes!" Grim didn't hesitate on munching in onto the foods.

Everyone but Y/n was eating.

"Hey Y/n, Did my food really taste that bad?" Riddle looked at her with almost puppy eyes. "No! It was amazing! I just...Have this sort of condition...sickness thing..." Y/n replied to Riddle's concern.

"Well I can make it up to you with some tea, just you and me" Riddle smiled. Y/n smiled at the offer and accepted.

Meanwhile... At savanaclaw.

"Aww, sounds like those Heartslabyul twits are having some kind of feast today. Must be nice." A furry hyena said while leaning at the edge, watching the view of the happy rose family.

"How come Savanaclaw doesn't have any traditions that involves eating loads of free food." The hyena proceeded to look over at a tall built lion figure.

"Bah, it's a beautifully sunny day and they're stuffing their faces with cookies and cake? Grossin' me out over here." The lion replied with a smirk. "Anyway, Ruggie. you know that's not what I'm here to talk about." The lion's smile dropped fast as he looked at Ruggie.

"Ah, that. Just leave it to me, Boss. All the preparations are proceeding smoothly!" Ruggie then snickered at himself. " Then those fools won't be happily guzzling tea for much longer. That goes double for that sob Malleus. They have no ideas what's comin..." Leona's mouth formed into a smirk once again as he started laughing menacingly

Wowzers that was a real hard chapter for the ending of Heartslabyul

Ace Trappola Hangout

[image]

Arcade

□□□□□□□□

NOTE: **Ever since someone was like "Hangout are cool ideas" and i was like, "you are so RIGHT!** (ill be doing this for every CHARACTERRR HAHAHAHAH)" **SO here is a cute fluffed up Ace Trappola hangout**

I actually had the difficulties of ace's and deuce's hangout progress the others was a piece of cake but i gotta let em out in order soo...

Also this will be counted days before the savanaclaw events.

□□□□□□□□

Y/N POV

✎EDITED★

Y/nn grunted as she woke up for another day of school. It was Friday today so that meant she'd have to sit through class for less hours. She was even free to do whatever she wants afterwards.

So then, she got ready. Prepared Yuuken and Grim and they was off to school.

Timeskip into school (Lunch time) 3rd person

"I'm starving...!" Deuce complained as the small group walked into the busy cafeteria.

Everything went by smoothly and Y/n was digging into her meal until she felt a soft poke on her arm.

She turned to see Ace's somewhat pouty looking expression. "Hey,

Y/n! I was wondering if you wanted to go to an arcade with me." Ace asked kindly.

"Of course I will!" Y/n replied without having a single thought on what this 'Arcade' could be but little did she know...It was gonna be a blast!

Timeskip to the end of school

"Heya, Ace!" Y/n greeted as she stood by the Mirror with a cheerful expression. As Ace jogged to her and held her hand.

"Thanks for waiting, let's go!" Ace said before the two transported to the arcade.

Y/n felt the embrace of the sounds of people's excitement and the neon lights flashing to certain areas in the arcade.

"Woah..." Y/n gasped as she admired the things surrounding her.

"Well what do ya think-?" Ace stopped talking once he looked beside him to not see a single Y/n in sight.

"Y/N?!" Ace panicked as he then looked around the place. He ran around areas looking for Y/n and spotted her at a popular machine.

'Dance Revolution' The colourful title shown above the machine.

The game was made for the maximum of 2-1 players available. The arrows underneath the player(s) feet adds the fun. The game was known for best friends but mostly couples....

Y/n was admiring the two couples before her playing as Ace came to her left and patted her shoulder.

"Do you want to try it?" Ace asked as the demon watched. Y/n looked down at the guy and nodded frantically.

As they waited for the couples to get off, they did. So they walked onto the machine. Y/n's shoes making a click noise as she walked onto it.

Ace being on the left and Y/n was on the right of the machine. "So many bright colors..." Y/n eys were almost glittering as she saw the many options when Ace would scroll though the songs.

"Well since it's your first time...You can choose the song!" Ace smiled at Y/n as she didn't hesitate to scroll through.

Her eyes caught onto a certain song, it had a cute skull image right beside the name which stood out from the others.

She clicked it and stepped back to lean on the bars of the machine.

'Maneater' The song title said. "Maneater!" A cutesy voice from the machine talked as the screen had a dark red vibe and the song started playing.

Ace was taken aback from the song since he has never seen that song specifically before but obliged and played.

The arrows flew by as Ace was fully concentrated. Y/n would looks up to see the arrows then look down to hit it. She fortunately got the hang of it after missing a few and was doing amazing.

At the end of the song Ace was panting from it, meanwhile Y/n was clapping while jumping up and down like a kid.

"That was amazing!! I want to do it again please!" Y/n looked over at Ace's state and chuckled.

"Y-Yep*Cough*!" Ace said as his posture was fixed once again.

They choose a different song but didn't know that it was on hard mode...

Y/n beat it with a full combo! Ace was abouta pass out from the movements.

Y/n looked down at Ace who was sitting on the machine. Then she looked around and noticed another game.

"Oo! Let's go to that one!" Y/n didn't hesitate on picking up Ace and carrying him like a sac of potatoes just to run off to the next game.

"Woah." The people who witnessed the strong demon who left said.

"She's cool!" A little kid said while almost screeching.

The next game Y/n brought Ace to a game called 'Zombie Rush!' The horrifying game experience.

In which two or one player uses the guns laid in front to shoot as many zombies as you can!

Y/n brought Ace back to his feet as he then saw the game they were about to play. "I never knew you were into these games, Y/n." Ace said somewhat surprised with the choices.

"I just think they're...." Y/n started talking as she then smiled at the memory of screams of her male victims.

"Appealing." Y/n finished off. "Well let's start, shall we?" Ace then picked up both the guns and handed one out to Y/n for her to take.

Y/n took it and they started the game. Who knows how long they were playing for.

They cleared all of the maps and probably the highest score that the arcade could count up too.

"Well we should do one more game.." Y/n spoke her thoughts to Ace.

"You're right! I'm starving for dinner!" Ace somewhat complained.

The last game that they both agreed on playing was 'Get them Rabbits!' A country version of the wack em all game, difference is that there was rabbits.

"You should go first Ace! I insist." Y/n patted Ace's back and he reluctantly stepped forward to the game.

He did miss some of them but eventually got the hang of it.

"Hah! You suck." Y/n teased when Ace missed two or one in a row.

When Ace finished the game he looked at her with an annoyed expression and said. "I'd like to see you try, ya bum!" Ace brought his hand to his hip while handing over the bat to Y/n.

Y/n took it confidentially. "Watch this, sucker." She said before she waited for the game to start.

"Ready..? Set...Go!" The machine announced and Y/n had this hungry look in her eyes which Ace noticed.

Y/n didn't give mercy when one rabbit popped up. She didn't notice how hard she hit it but apparently it was a little too hard... (Thats what she said)

The rabbit pop up was torn and the wires was the only thing that supported it from falling.

"Hah? Woopsie..." Y/n chuckled at her mistake and looked over at Ace who had his jaw on the floor.

'Mental Note : Don't ever make Y/n hit me.' Ace thought to himself as he fixed is posture and coughed.

"W-Well let's get home.." Ace said trying to not show a slight hint of fear.

As the two were now currently on the pathway to Y/n's den.

"I appreciate the hangout, Ace." Y/n smiled and she gave him a kiss on the cheek.

Ace blushed hard. He touched the cheek to where Y/n kissed and had this shocked expression.

"I'll see you tomorrow." Y/n waved off but then...

"GUYSSS!!!" A familiar voice was coming closer to Y/n and Ace.

It was Deuce with Grim.

"Hello Dear!" Y/n greeted as Deuce was panting and tried to speak.

Grim climbed up Y/n's pants to get into her arms and she held Grim like a baby.

Deuce took a deep breath in. "I was wondering if we could-" *HUFF*

Y/n looked at Deuce and Ace with a sweat drop. "Did you have anything to do with this?" Y/n somewhat whispered to Ace.

Ace shook his head no. "Hangout just you and me." Deuce calmed down as he spoke like Ace wasn't right beside Y/n.

"Oh well, since both you and Ace is here. Let's have a sleepover!" Y/n spoke her thoughts as she clapped her hands joyfully.

"Well sure!" Deuce smiled at Y/n and Ace.

Ace rolled his eyes as Deuce finally recognized his presence. But he agreed.

"Let's get going then." Y/n smiled as she motioned with two fingers for the boys to follow her.

When the four entered, both Deuce and Ace forgotten how exquisite Y/n's place was.

It was simple but so nice to look at. In the middle was like a garden, but somewhat different, it had wood boards connected and beside / underneath lived the lotus flowers. (Or lily pads??))

Their eyes slightly "awed" ar the scene but walked into a room with Y/n.

They had a blast of a sleepover and Deuce + Grim was the first to sleepover so... Y/n and Ace did some devious shit...

Yuuken just sat on the bed with a plan expression and followed along with the work of Y/n and Ace.

Deuce Spade Hangout

[image] [image]

Amusement Park

□□□□□□□□

NOTE: The gif options were ass and i smiled at the amusement park idea sooo □ love everyone who read my book □

Also please pretend i didnt forget about Yuu's existence and that bro totally didn't just disappear

□□□□□□□□

3rd POV

Deuce woke up and yawned in a vulnerable state. Little did he know...He had a little something on his face.... Deuce was the last to wake up as well. He probably have gotten more sleep than the others.

He stood up tiredly and sluggishly walked to the door and opened it. There sitting on the edge of the wooden board was Y/n and Grim.

Deuce guessed that Ace went back to his dorm and Yuu just went to his room in Y/n's den.

Deuce walked towards Y/n to sit beside her and sighed as his legs drooped over the water underneath him. Y/n giggled at Deuce's face and Grim took a peak and laughed too.

"What's so funny?" Deuce asked as his eyes was focused onto Y/n then adverted to Grim and he then chuckled at Grim's face.

"Myah? What's funny about me now?" Grim immediately stopped laughing as his paws were tapping onto his face.

Y/n then couldn't resist the urge to start laughing. Her laughed started silent but then she would breath in heavily like she was

dying and she kind of smacked the wood really hard that there was a small dent into it. It felt nice but stupid to laugh like that.

Deuce and Grim ran to the washroom and to see their faces being drawn on.

Grim had clown stickers on his furry face and Deuce had a look of a poorly drawn cat with a black pigment... "Y/n!" They both yelled in reunion. Grim was mad about the clown stickers and took is as an insult and Deuce laughed at himself.

Y/n came stumbling in while trying to stop laughing. Grim's paws heated up with small blue flames and held his paws against Y/n's bare legs.

(Wanna know Y/n's pajama's that she is currently wearing? It's shorts with her bra on with also cute red slippers. Now if you don't like the Bra idea it's fine you can also think of it as just a tank top lookin shirt with shorts but IF YOU also don't like shorts then long pants in is. I just wanna show off Y/n's MUSCLES WAAA)

"Don't insult the Great Grim like that!" Grim somewhat yelled at Y/n as she picked him up with one arm as the other softly rubbed her legs as the melted parts healed in an instant.

Y/n held Grim like a baby as she shushed him up. "I'll take it off for you, the Great Grim." She spoke out the last part mockingly. Then she started to peel slowly the stickers off with some of the stickers keeping hair. Grim made small grunt noises in the process.

Deuce then tried to wash off the marker and there was at least a good 20% of it visibly still there and kinda shed a tear as he looked at Y/n with a frown.

Y/n stop peeling Grim's stickers and went to cup Deuce's face into her hands. Her thumbs rubbed the tear Deuce shed and gave him a smile.

"Don't worry..." Y/n muttered reassuringly as she grabbed some makeup wipes from under the sink and carefully wiped away the marks on his face.

"Now...Let's get ready for today shall we?" Y/n suggested as she just ran to her room to change, Grim galloping along. (IM SCREAMING IM SLAPPING MY KNEE)

Anyways...TIMSEKIP!

Y/n was the one to appear in front of Deuce's dorm room.

"Oohhh Deuce!~" Y/n coed as she opened the door slightly without knocking.

"W-Wait a second!" Deuce panicked as he quickly put on a cute sweater.

"Boom!" Y/n called out with her eyes covered with her golden fan.

"Y/n!" Deuce put his hand onto his chest. "You're fast..." Deuce breathed in.

"I still *somewhat* respect your privacy...Anyways you ready..?" Y/n asked like a kid.

"Right....I'm ready." Deuce started walking to Y/n as she followed behind him.

Done the same thing with Ace, now Deuce. The two found their way to the Mirror and got transported.

"Alright, Y/n close your eyes" Deuce commanded with excitement in his voice.

"Okokok" Y/n said very fast as she covered her eyes yet felt Deuce's hands go on top of them adding a slight pressure.

Deuce guided Y/n through some crowd and they were at the entrance of the place.

"Now open!" Deuce said excitedly as he took his hands off the demon.

Y/n took off her hands and she squealed at the view. Huge and fun rides were im front of her.

To the right was the food court and to the left was more games to win prizes!

"AMAZING!" Y/n yelled as she took Deuce's hands. "Where are we going first, Deucey?!" Y/n stared into Deuce's eyes as she said so.

"You wanna try, scary?" Deuce asked kindly to which Y/n immediately nodded fast.

"YES!" Y/n proceeded to run somewhat fast that Deuce couldn't copy...

So...she carried him like a potato sack. The two then arrived to this horror themed roller coaster.

"P-People said that they die from this ride..!" Deuce said shakily from the view, his arms snaked around Y/n's waist like a kid.

"It's okay! If anything happens I'll be save you." Y/n spoke comforting which made Deuce slightly tense down.

Y/n had to drag him into the line from his shaking figure.

"It's alrighttt." Y/n patted onto Deuce's back. It was then that Deuce somewhat hit the button of : I'm a tough guy!

"Right!" He shouted a little to confidently as he let go of Y/n's waists.

"Go you..?" Y/n smiled at her weird choice of words. "I'm brave!" Deuce shouted once more which got some people's attention.

Some snickered which Y/n quick pointed her golden fan at their faces. She muttered quietly her blood demon art and shards flew, cutting their faces.

Y/n still kept a smile and her eyes onto Deuce as her ears heard the gasps and some yells. She didn't care.

...

"Finally! We're able to ride!" Y/n said excitedly as the two got in the

front seat for the roller coaster.

"Let's goo." Deuce confidentially said. "Ready..? Set...Go! Enjoy the ride!" The speaker from above stated.

Y/n and Deuce equally grasped onto the bar in front of them as they were launched. "WOAAHAHH" Deuce shouted.

"WEEEEE" Y/n screamed.

A spooky clown appeared. "AH!" Deuce shortly yelled but stopped himself.

Y/n started to laugh that entire ride as they went down a bloody watery part and loads of jumpscares came by.

Deuce eventually laughed his ass off. As they got off the ride Deuce couldn't stop smiling. "Thanks for coming with me, Y/n." He smiled warmly at the tall demon.

"Hanging out with you is fun, Deuce." Y/n replied as she patted Deuce's back as they started walking to the food area.

"You know Y/n..." Deuce started speaking from out of nowhere as they walked. "Hm?" Y/n hummed.

"I was wondering why you have that red thing on your head.." Deuce asked honestly. "Oh.." Y/n thought for a moment.

Her memories were becoming blurry back into her home. "I'm not sure..." Y/n muttered, with slight disappointment.

She couldn't believe she was loosing the memories back into her childhood.

Y/n subconsciously brought her emotions to an absolute blunt expression as the conversation grew quiet.

"Was it too personal? I'm sorry.." Deuce muttered as he looked up at the girl. "Its okay. It's just my memory." Y/n replied plain.

"I'll get the food and you stay here." Deuce sat Y/n down in a seat as

he walked off.

"He didn't ask me what I wanted to eat." Y/n talked to herself but didn't care. She was in the middle of processing her past.

... "I'm back!" Deuce spoke happily, the atmosphere turning into delight from his words.

Y/n shot her famous smile towards Deuce as she calmly left her hands on her lap. "What ddi you get?" Y/n asked softly.

"Cream puffs, cotton candy and some fries!" Deuce smiled at the food and placed it down on the table.

"Weird combo but Cmon! I think you'll like these!" Deuce said happily as he pushed the cream puffs closer to Y/n as he sat himself down afterwards.

"I trust you." Y/n's eyes then proceeded to inspect the 'cream puff' in front of her as Deuce ate some fries and looked around.

Y/n slowly picked one up, she admired the looks of it. But knowing she can't eat human food would make her puke it all out.

She didn't want to make it seem like she hated it soo... She grabbed a tissue and held it close as she used her other hand to shove a cream puff in her mouth.

There wasn't a specific taste and she glanced up at Deuce, luckily he wasn't looking as she chewed then spit it on to the tissue and quickly wrapped it up.

"I like the cream puffs.." Y/n lied. Deuce didn't notice the lie and he smiled at Y/n in response.

....

"Well... It was fun hanging out with you, Deuce." Y/n waved at Deuce as she walked to her home.

"Bye bye Y/n!" Deuce said happily as he also skipped off.

...

"Gosh these memories." Y/n mumbled to herself as she got to the front door of the house.

"Y/n!" Grim jumped onto her and Y/n mood changed and joyfully carried Grim.

"How was your trip with Deuce?" It was lonely here with Yuu..." Grim whined at the last part as he then jumped down from Y/n to walk by her side.

"It was great!" Y/n replied to Grim's concerns. "I'll be doing something in my room first though. Go with Yuu." Y/n crouched down to pat on Grim's head as she walked to her room, leaving Grim behind.

"Hm.." Grim mumbled as he then ran too his shared room, with Yuu.

.. Quick Yuu POV...

"Henchmen!" Grim's voice was heard behind me as I sat at my desk doing homework. "What's up?" I answered , not looking behind me.

"There's something up with Y/n! You gotta come and check it with me." Grim mischievously grinned but had a slight worrying tone.

"What makes you think we can just go check up on Y/n?" I turned my chair around to look at Grim who sat obediently on the bed.

"I just know it! There was this tone that made her sound so.." Grim thought for a word but couldn't.

"Okay just here's the plan!" Grim announced to me. "Who said I was-" I tried to oblige from invading Y/n's privacy.

"Don't care! Your in!" Grim interrupted me. He then went on about the plan.

"She would probably sense us since she's a demon." I said honestly as Grim forced me to stand up and walk out.

"Just stay low." Grim replied.

So then...Me and Grim started creeping towards Y/n's Room.

We were now at the door way.

"What if she knows..?" i whispered at the Grim.

"She won't just watch." Grim whispered back as, coincidentally the door was slightly left opened.

3rd person AGAIN..

The two peaked slowly. Y/n had her back faced as she sat on the floor. Her legs supported her position.

"Why can't I remember my past.." She mumbled to herself...With her index finger sinking into her head.

"Where is it.." She said calmly. She was still breathing as some blood dripped onto the floor.

Yuu and Grim almost gasped from seeing the sight of her full and long pointy finger just sticking into her brain.

"Oh...There it is..." Y/n breathed in relief. Y/n was subconsciously talking to herself.

"Foolish..and pitiful.." Y/n recalled to herself as a kid. Her special eyes inspecting the people who were known as her followers.

And it was like a flash again and her memory card turned into the emotionless kid when both her parents died. She didn't even cries to the thought. Y/n remained unfazed as she took her finger out of her brain.

"No memories." Y/n smiled to herself as she wiped the blood flowing down from her mouth and brain. It healed instantly as her head then quickly turned too the door.

As she suspected. Yuu and Grim. Watching her glory. "I knew you guys were watching." She smiled as she had her head turned.

"Crap!" Yuu swore whispered. "Your not in trouble." Y/n said comfortingly.

"I'll see you guys later, okay..?" Y/n then moved like a flash and closed the door.

Yuu and Grim looked at each other with the same confused and horrified look.

TA HA THAT WAS THE MOST LONGEST CHAPTER I WROTE

2213 : Words

Cater Diamond Hangout

[image]

Phone Date

□□□□□□□□

NOTE: These gifs are si dumb dunb bubble gum but YAY I HAD FUN WRITING THESE

□□□□□□□□

3rd person

Y/n was already prepared for her date with Cater, even the thought about it too her made her kick her legs.

She did grow a small crush but she's been a delusional fool. She was laying on the couch just waiting.

Knock knock knock

Y/n got up fast and opened the door. "Hey Y/n!" Cater greeted which Y/n smiled from the guy.

"Hey." She replied with blush already appearing as she stepped outside.

"I'm glad that I'm going out with you." Cater proceeded to take his hand out which Y/n accepted.

And so..They both walked to the Dark mirror holding hands.

"This one is the best shop for phones! And cutesy phone cases!" He winked at Y/n while showing off his phone case.

Y/n admired the phone case from the cute designs on it.

...(BOOM THEY TELEPOORTEDD??!)

"It's all on me so don't worry!" He said to Y/n joyfully as the two walked in the shop.

"Alright. Let's get you the newest version like mine!" He draged on Y/n over too the section which made her look around the shiny devices.

"You wanna match?" Cater winked at Y/n once again which made her smile even more warm.

"Yes please!" Y/n felt herself be all head over heals for this guy. "Alright let's ring it up." Cater declared as he bought the new phone.

"Let's make a matching phone case now, hm?" He hummed as the two walked to the next store which was the cute looking one beside the phone store.

The cute little beads that was in baskets made Y/n want to pick them up and steal them.

"Since my phone case is more of a look alike to me.." Cater faced Y/n which she stares lovingly into his eyes.

"I'll make it for you! Can I?" He smiled at Y/n and went to hold both of her hands which made her feel like her eyes turned into heart shapes.

And if Y/n could, her heart would be beating fast!

"Anything for you..." Y/n tilted her head as Cater almost felt flustered from the way Y/n reacted.

"W-What?" He asked like his face wasn't totally heating up. "You can if you want." Y/n fixed her wordings which made Cater become love struck by Y/n.

He made Y/n stay side by side as she watched him make the phone case.

Y/n's phone case was mostly inspired by her natural clothing which never seem to get dirty or smell bad. (Also known as her god dam skin)

The bloody red dripping from the top and just some cute characters were on it. Cater was also sneaking in some small hearts on the cute phone case.

"Andd...Done!" Cater held the cake looking phone case which made Y/n's eyes sparkle and her totally beating heart go faster.

"You're so talented Cater!" She complimented as Cater plopped the phone case onto the newly bought phone.

"I'll help you set it up, okay?" Cater offered as Y/n nodded in agreement and the two walked back to where Y/n's house is.

"We can set it up at my paradise of a place." Y/n spoke as they walked inside her house.

"Your house is so MagicCam worthy!" Cater said clearly thrilled to see the glory of Y/n's creation.

"It's so much cooler than my dorm." Cater winked as he brought out his phone and snapped some pics.

"You think so? I created it just like my home." Y/n felt satisfied with the compliment as the two found a spot near the lotuses that float by in the water.

The two sat down beside each other and Cater turned to Y/n.

"I got you a present before we hung out.." He said slowly as he brought a small box, covering it with two hands but still seen.

"What is this..?" Y/n asked as Cater handed the box into her hands.

"Check inside." Cater replied with excitement building up.

Y/n slowly opened the small box and there it was. A phone charm which had a mini looking replica of Cater's phone case with a bunch of other red beads.

"Woah..." Y/n had her jaw on the floor as she inspected the small charm.

"This is adorable!" Y/n smiled towards Cater as he smiled back.

"I'll show you where to put it." He took Y/n's phone and took off the phone case.

Slide the skinny red thread from the two holes of the phone. Then popped the phone case back on.

"Thank you so much Cater!" Y/n uttered as she didn't hesitate on hugging onto Cater which he returned it back. The two layed on the wood.

After what felt like an eternity of clinging onto Cater. "Now let's set up your phone." Cater got up again and helped.

Cater then proceeded to get on with the basics on how to use it, he even put in his own number there.

"Now hold on!" Cater took off his phone case and took Y/ns phone to put then right next to each other.

"Snap!" He said as he snapped the photo of the two's cute phone together.

"Hashtag #matchingwithher Hastag #Myfavoritegirl" He spoke as he added tags to his MagicCam post.

"Let's take a picture!" Cater smiled at Y/n who obliged ans they posed together and Y/n snook in with a kiss on his cheek.

"Y/n?!!" Cater panicked from the kiss. "Sorry!" Y/n smiled which Cater calmed down and had an insane blush.

Once he left Y/n's place, Y/n stayed lingering in his mind.

...Trey's next!

[image]

Im spoilin yall YAAA

985: Words

Trey Clover Hangout

[image]

Sweet Recipe

□□□□□□□□

NOTE: this was a real head scratcher knowing y/n would throw up human food soo i was planning on making this slightly complex

□□□□□□□□

Y/n Pov

It was Monday, the worst day of the week. School was long and boring. Not lunch though.

I was with Ace, Deuce, Yuuken and Grim as always. But then specific people walked by.

"Y/n!" Cater's voice chimed as Trey and Riddle was following him. I looked towards the direction of his voice and there they were.

I just waved at them and it seemed like Trey was trying to ask me something. "Did you need anything?" I asked in a cheery tone.

"We wanted to ask if you..." Trey slightly trailed off as I noticed his eyes going down to my mouth. Cater looked at the boy confused.

"Trey wanted to ask if you wanna join us! In a little baking hangout. Right Trey?" Cater nudged the guy's shoulder as he snapped out his thoughts.

"Yeah, that's right.." Trey regained himself as he fixed his eyes back to mine.

"Just meet us at our dormitory? Alright? TTYL!" Cater then clung onto Trey and sorta shoved him out.

Riddle stood there staring at the direction of the two getaways.

He then looked at me and sorta slammed this letter down beside me with a heart sticker holding it together.

As I analyzed the letter and looked up hopefully, to see Riddle's face again...He was already running off to the other two.

I stared at the sight dumbfounded. "Y/n, you're popular!" Grim slammed his paw on the table.

"He's right." Yuuken agreed as he kept munching. "Not a surprise since you're even pretty." Ace stated.

"Is that so?" I turned my head back to the group and smirked at an idea. 'Eternal Paradise 2.0...' I thought.

"Duh, dummy." Ace stated. "Mind if I see the letter?" Ace added on, already reaching for it. Deuce slapped his hand away as I picked it up instead.

"Eh...go for it. Read it for me." I slid the letter towards Ace who opened it fast. His eyes scanning it as his expression had his jaw dropped.

Deuce got curious as he saw Ace's expression and peaked too read it as well. His jaw also dropped.

Yuuken and Grim didn't hesitate on reading it too with the same expression. Although I doubted Grim could read.

"HE'S BASICALLY ASKING YOU OUT!" Ace and Deuce yelled as their eyes darted towards me. I gasped dramatically as an response.

"Jeez, Y/n!" Deuce sighed and regained himself. "He wants to have some alone time tea with you, tomorrow..." Ace trailed off and gave me back the letter.

I just nodded and the bell rung. Class was gonna be in session for more painful hours.

Time Skip (AFTER SCHOOL)

'Finally, it's overrr' I whined in my thoughts as I stumbled into the

hall of mirrors. I faced Heartslabyul and went in.

'I gotta admit, these places are huge..' I pondered as I walked to the door and invited myself in without hesitation.

As I entered the lounge of this confusing place, I saw a couple students sitting on sofas, chairs and just having a conversation.

When they saw me, I heard muttering around the room to which I ignored.

I walked further down the place, and I got to the hallway? Confusing wiggly looking stairs flowing up or down.

Chairs, cards, literally anything was floating as I calmly walked up some stairs.

Even looking down another hallway of doors still confused me.

I didn't even know where I'd go next til I got a poke on my shoulder. I turned around to see Trey.

"How'd you get here..?" Trey asked slightly confused and brought his hands into his pockets.

"The doors..?" I replied confused. "I mean, they're slightly heavy-" Trey was cut off by Cater running towards us and slightly shoved Trey as he went beside him.

"Y/n!" Cater smiled happily as Trey just tsked. "Let's get to baking, yeah?" Cater didn't hesitate on grabbing my hand and dragging me as I looked back at Trey.

Trey jogged towards me as I extended my hand. He hesitated too hold my hand but did anyways.

(THE KITCHEN)

"Well Chef-Y/n! What are we making today?" Cater asked cheerfully as he finished tying my apron.

"Let's let Treyyy decide!" I carried the conversation towards him.

"Why not some classic sugar cookies?" Trey answered and crossed his arms. "It should be easy and fun to decorate." Trey continued as he leaned on the counter.

"Alrighty then." Cater finalized. So we started setting things up, but needed some ingredients again.

"Does anyone in this school refill these pantries? Or the fridge?" Trey complained as he looked into both areas.

"Y/n, mind going back to Sam's store with me?" Trey turned his head to me. I nodded and went to go pick him up but he straight up ran out the door.

"Uhh..." Cater stared confused at the doorway which the two went through. He shrugged his shoulders and checked his phone.

Once I caught up to Trey, a second we left the door Cater swore he could hear Trey's frustrated grunt when he got picked up.

Sam's Store

Trey and I welcomed ourselves in and got the certain items we needed. Sam checked out the items and we got outta there fast.

"You sureee I cant hold the heavy one instead?" I coed while nudging Trey's arm.

"Yesss, Y/n." Trey replied in the same tone I spoke in. I sighed, disappointed.

When we got back to the kitchen, Cater was no where to be seen.

"Where's Cater?" I chimed and scanned the room. "Not sure." Trey responded as he put down the bags.

"Must've got some work to do." Trey concluded as he brought his hands to his hips.

I shrugged it off, "Alright, how do we start Treyy?" I asked politely with a smile.

"We could start by..." Time went by fast and it was at least 6PM that the base of the sugar cookies were prepared and fresh from the oven.

"Phew.." Trey sighed as he brought his hands to his hips. I was the one who brought the cookies out, bare handed by the way.

"Your hands are all wrapped!" Trey proceeded to pick up my 'injured hands' as it was perfectly fine under then wraps.

"You really don't have to do this, Trey." I complained, slightly picking off the uncomfortable piece on my hands.

"No. I care about your safety." Trey bluntly spoke as he caressed my hands. "You gentlemen." I muttered as he turned to look at me.

He seemed to get more cockier whether I'm starting to grow feelings for him. I shared the same smirk he had on his face which he scoffed and let go of my hands.

"Let's finally make the frosting." Trey smiled as he brought out a bowl. "Grab the confectioners' sugar please." Trey placed the bowl on the counter as I went to the pantry.

Upon the pantry there was three different types of sugar. Not gonna lie, I never cared for reading so...

"R-Right.." I stuttered as I looked at the three harshly. *'This one!'*

"That's brown sugar." Trey commented. I sighed in complete embarrassment. "My bad..." I proceeded to bring it back into the pantry.

"It's the red packaged one." Trey added along with my devastation. "I'll grab the rest of the ingredients.." Trey begun as he went around.

"I'm sorry Trey." I muttered as I bent over the counter and pressed my body against it.

"It's fine to be a little slow." I could see Trey's smirk from the back of his head as he grabbed the ingredients.

"It's fine to be a little blind." I scoffed as I itched the bandages. "Oh please." He turned around and set down the ingredients.

"Pfft whatever." I shrugged off and we mixed the ingredients. "Now let's spread the frosting on the cookies." Trey concluded as he brought out a little butter knife.

"Aren't we gonna color it?" I glanced at the cookies then back at Trey. "Check the pantry-" Trey immediately stopped himself, remembering the fact I don't care about reading.

"I'll do it." Trey smiled at me. "Aughh." I groaned as I just slammed my fist down harshly on the counter. Leaving a dent.

"Jeez!" I complained as he bought back only a red food coloring thing. "Only red?" I blinked.

"Mhm." Trey hummed and we finally spread the darn frosting on the sugar cookie.

"Dontcha wanna try our creation?" Trey offered as he slightly pushed the plate towards me.

My mind was thinking whether my body would've puked it up or will be able to hold it in til I was home. "Of course!" I cheerily smiled and shoved one in my mouth.

I didn't chew it and just swallow the whole thing. "?" Trey curiously looked at how fast I ate it.

"Sugar-y" I complimented and shoved the plate back at him. He picked one up and took a bite.

"Could've been better..." Trey tapped on the counter as he stared at the cookie.

"Augh shawt up." I complained and averted my eyes towards the oven.

Trey then averted his eyes towards my teeth. My mouth was closed but my fangs were poking out.

"Fangs..." He muttered, staring at it's clean state. "Uh huh.." I replied softly. "Well it's 8:30PM." Trey fixed his fixated posture.

"I'll get you home." He offered and took off his apron. "Hm, okay." I bluntly agreed as I turned around, gesturing at my apron tie.

"Untie my apron, Trey." I questioned, knowing I could've just ripped the apron off. "Eh...Okay." Trey complied and tied it off.

"Thank you, Trey." I smiled as he threw the apron on the counter. He nodded with a smile.

"Let's get you home." He reminded as we had a peaceful walk towards my dorm. "Thanks again." I remarked again and he waved me off as I left.

3rd Person

Trey took off his hat for a second and felt something fall to the ground.

It was an ice shaped rose with "Trey." written on one of the petals. Trey sighed happily as he admired the little gift.

He got back to the kitchen to clean up the mess and of course concealed his night by leaving the icey rose in a glass vase on his nightstand.

"Thank you, Y/n." Trey muttered to himself and fell asleep.

Riddle's next!..

[image]

[1751 Words]

Riddle Rosehearts Hangout

[image]

Classic Tea

□□□□□□□□

NOTE: GRAAAH FOR AMERICA

□□□□□□□□

Riddle POV

I wanted to make sure everything was perfect in my eyes and for Y/n. I even took special measures to make Y/n proud.

White and red roses surrounded the area with magical fairy lights around. A nice white clothed table was in the middle of it all and silk red chairs to match with the flowers.

I admired my effort and even the tea laid in front of me.

"Riddle..." Y/n cooed was walking from the arch.

3rd Person

"Y/n." Riddle waved at the girl's presence as she took her seat.

"Impressive work here." Y/n smiled as she looked around the decorated place. "Thank you." Riddle nodded as he was tensely staring at Y/n.

"You did this yourself? For me?" Y/n smirked as she fanned herself. Riddle nodded, slightly flustered to admit.

"You are such a sweet heart." Y/n teased as her free hand motioned to grab his hand. Riddle hesitated as he lent his hand.

Y/n left her fan on the table as she took both hands to make two roses. Both in an icey texture, one was a dark bloody red and other being a pearly white.

"Woah.." Riddle admired as he brought the flowers to him. "My thanks for your hard work." Y/n giggled as she took her seat.

Riddle placed the roses aside and calmly averted his eyes to the teapots. "I prepared multiple flavors of teas incase you didn't like one choice." Riddle motioned his hands towards the amount of choices.

"I'll take this one." Y/n pulled out the tea packet as Riddle offered to start it up.

"I'm glad we're spending time together." Y/n confessed as Riddle brought his hands to his lap.

"Same here." Riddle calmly replied. Y/n then poked the desert tray. "Want one?" Riddle glanced at the tray and back at Y/n.

She nodded and took a desert off anyways. Y/n believed that Riddle took Y/n's advice to heart and smiled at the fact.

"Is the tea ready?" Y/n poked the hot kettle as Riddle panicked. "Y/n!" He yelled as he reached for the girl's hand to slap it away from the heated object.

Y/n's finger burned up yet Riddle took her finger away. "Oh gosh! Your finger." Riddle pulled Y/n closer.

"Are you okay?!" Riddle panicked as he quickly a first aid kit from beside him. "Of course, Riddle." Y/n smiled at his reaction.

Riddle started cursing random stuff like, "why did you do that?!", "Stay with me!" and much more.

"Riddle, calm down." Y/n sighed as Riddle furiously looked into her eyes and back at her hand.

Slowly, Y/n's skin was regenerating. Leaving no traces of any signs of burning injuries. Riddle blinked a couple times, not being able to

comprehend what just happened.

"I'm a demon, remember?" Y/n giggled. Unknowingly, Riddle fainted and his head just banged onto the table. "RIDDLE?!?" Y/n exclaimed.

A few hours later...In Riddle's room

Y/n gave up on shaking Riddle to wake up so she decided to bring him to his room. Not the infirmary, since Y/n doesn't really remember how to get there.

"Mmm..." Riddle grunted, awakening Y/n from her staring contest with the pot of roses in Riddle's room.

"You okayyyy?" Y/n cooed as she sped to the side of Riddle's bed. Riddle tiredly opened his eyes and tried sitting up.

"Ack!" Riddle hissed as he held his head. "Easy now." Y/n pressed her hand against his chest, pushing him back down to his bed.

"I'm sorry about me ruining the hangout.." Riddle muttered as he just stayed lying down on the bed. Riddle was sort of pissed off that he just wrecked a hangout.

Y/n simply smiled, she didn't care about the fact he ruined it.

"How...How did you just regenerate...?" Riddle curiously asked. "I dunno. I guess it's perks of being a demon..." Y/n dumbly replied.

Which didn't ease Riddle's question. But he didn't want to ask more, especially after what Y/n has done for him.

"I'll get Trey and Cater." Y/n stated as she dashed out the door. Riddle mentally sighed. He didn't know what to do at the moment.

Although it only seemed like 5 minutes passed by and Y/n came back with Trey and Cater, one on her left and the other on her right.

"Y/N!!!" Cater's voice echoed through the hall. Riddle almost jumped from the noise but stay composed.

"Here ya go." Y/n finally entered Riddle's room and placed Trey and Cater down on their feet. The two tall individuals almost lost balance as Y/n let go of them.

"Uhhh...So Riddle. Did something happen?" Trey asked as he kept giving nervous glances at Y/n. Hoping he'd never get picked up again.

"No." Riddle simply responded as he curled in bed uncomfortably. "I think that's our Q to leave." Cater nudged Trey in the shoulder.

Y/n knew that they weren't gonna do anything anyways so she wrapped her arm around Trey and Cater, they squished into her body. "Sorry Again." Y/n cooed as she basically threw the two out the room like she didn't get them herself eariler.

"I'm guessing you want to be left alone." Y/n cheered her way out. Closing the door behind her, not giving Riddle a second to talk.

Riddle didn't beg for her to stay even though he wanted someone with him.

Either way he just let time pass by as he took the time to drown in thoughts instead of dozing off.

He then remembered, *'Did I leave the icey roses behind?!'* He yelled in his thoughts, in a quick movement he got up from his bed to see the two beautiful roses Y/n made for him earlier, in the glass vase.

Riddle cracked a warm smile, thankful that he was able to keep that souvenir from the ruined hangout.

Riddle then thought of different hangouts for next time with Y/n. Hoping that it wouldn't get ruined then.

[image]

[993 Words]

1 Characters Status 1

[image]

You've completed the "The Rose-Red Tyrant".

Want to see what everyone thinks of you so far?
Of course you do.

Unlocked Characters

□ʅ˘♡˘ʅ□

Ace Trappola

Ace Trappola - He admits to you being possibly stronger than him, Deuce, Yuuken and Grim combined. Or even stronger than everyone on campus. But he also admires of you for your strength, and your kind side when you allowed him to crash into your bed. He favors you as an incredibly nice person unless someone hurts her friends. He already considered you as friends.

Ace Trappola's status -
BOND - 30% (Good friends / Classmates)
SUSPECTING - 0% (Clueless)

Y/n's thoughts - "I guess I like the fact that he wasn't afraid to tell me anything. If he already thinks of me as a friend, then I'll let him think that."

□ʅ˘♡˘ʅ□

Deuce Spade

Deuce Spade - Deuce does wonder what type of demon you are and

your past, since you haven't had listed an entire description or tried hiding it. Besides that point, he sees you with a childish, cheeky personality. He doesn't mind it. Although he slightly suspected that you didn't have a sweet tooth from that hangout.

Deuce Spade's status -
BOND - 30% (Good friends / Classmates)
SUSPECTING - 10% (Curious)

Y/n's thoughts - "Deuce seemed to care for me, or was just a curious fella. I want to keep his purity, instead of letting him know what type of person I am."

□ʅ˘♡˘ʅ□

C a t e r D i a m o n d

Cater Diamond - Cater seems to have a liking towards you, he was actually kinda scared of you when he heard about the "Demon breakout" in school. But after talking to you and getting a proper view of your looks, he warmed up to you. He sees you as some safe space where he actually gets treated right. He denies the fact he loved hanging out with you.

Cater Diamond's status -
BOND - 35% (Good friends / Classmates)
SUSPECTING - 5% (Sorta wants to know some things)

Y/n's thoughts - "In some way, I'm starting to see him clingy towards me. Not like I don't mind, his personality seems to be out going. He even seems cute."

□ʅ˘♡˘ʅ□

T r e y C l o v e r

Trey Clover - Trey might've noticed the smell of your breath being "Hard to identify". He brushed off that but he had this weird habit that you even noticed was that he stared at your fangs when you talked or smile. Besides that fact, he's sorta interested in you, as for being a different breed. As for now, he sees you as a clumsy person

who's able to find silly excuses to not do a small task. Yeah, he noticed that small lie of you not wanting to peel the chestnuts.

Trey Clover's status -
BOND - 30% (Good friends / Classmates)
SUSPECTING - 0.5% (He wonders how much / how long you brush your teeth...Don't worry your teeth are naturally white.)

Y/n's thoughts - "That hangout was insanely nice and all but I feel like he's getting curious about my teeth or something, ya weirdo... He seems so charming though."

□ʅ˘♡˘ʅ□

R i d d l e R o s e h e a r t s

Riddle Rosehearts - Riddle doesn't like the fact you tease him for his height before, but he sort of softened up when you'd guide him or try to help him out of his strict mind without knowing. He sees you as a person filled with sympathy, with amazing advice and a healthy mind set. He doesn't wanna admit those things.

Riddle Rosehearts's status -
BOND - 25% (Friends / Classmates)
SUSPECTING - 0% (Clueless)

Y/n's thoughts - "I will admit, he seems pathetic and weak. Not trying to be mean, but he seems to follow my advice like a lost dog. Either way. I'd rather keep my appetite on weaker men then these students."

□ʅ˘♡˘ʅ□

Y u u k e n E n m a

Yuuken Enma - Yuuken seems to observe you a lot, especially when he went with Grim to see what he was talking about, just to be greeted by your finger in your head and blood on the floor. He knew that you were a demon but that was a sight horrifying. He sees you as a brave, strong and mysterious girl. He just wants to

know more about you.

Yuuken Enma's status -
BOND - 40% (Roomates / Classmates)
SUSPECTING - 20% (Wants a back story or even the truth)

Y/n's thoughts - "Yuuken seems to trust me more than the others, even after I caught him in the act of seeing me doing unusual behavior. Either way it's not new that I was announced as a demon throughout the school. Yuuken just seems like a little spectating follower."

□ʅʸ♡ʸʅ□

G r i m

Grim - Grim sees you as a motherly figure, you seem to be protective over him and he especially admires you for your strength in battles. He won't admit what he saw was just horrifying. His lack of knowledge against demons stayed low since he never really heard about them.

Grim's status -
BOND - 40% (Roomates / Classmates / Family)
SUSPECTING - 0% (Doesn't care)

Y/n's thoughts - "Keeping a creature somehow similar like me, seems nice. At least someone relates to me as for my strange diet."

□ʅʸ♡ʸʅ□

L e o n a K i n g s c h o l a r

Leona Kingscholar - He's impressed by your height, being slightly identical. With little information about you being a demon, he sorta wants to see just how strong you are. Like if you're as strong as the women back in the Savanna. He tried to softened his tone when he found out you stepped on his tail.

Leona's status -

BOND - 5% (Just encountered)
SUSPECTING - 0% (Don't careeee)

Y/n's thoughts - "He's literally and almost my exact height. I still wanna touch those ears real quick. I do ponder if he has the same diet as me...."

□ʅʷ♡ʷʅ□

C r o w l e y

Crowley - He knows 100% bout your diet, he's slightly horrified by the task he had to do everyday just to get you a meal. He sees you as some beast he has to look after. Although when laziness strikes him when he remembers to try and getchu home, he doesn't make much progress.

Crowley's status -
BOND - 50% (Parent / Guardian)
SUSPECTING - 80% (All he needs left is knowing your past. He knows you're a sick creature)

Y/n's thoughts - "Insanely irresponsible. Crowley threw these students to waste, they could all be on my plate right now. Safe and sound in paradise.

□ʅʷ♡ʷʅ□

C h a r a c t e r L i s t

Roomates :
Grim - Unlocked ✔
Yuuken - Unlocked ✔

Heartslabyul :
Ace Trappola - Unlocked ✔
Deuce Spade - Unlocked ✔
Cater Diamond - Unlocked ✔

Trey Clover - Unlocked ✔
Riddle Rosehearts - Unlocked ✔

Savanaclaw :
Leona Kingscholar - Unlocked ✔
Ruggie Bucchi - Locked ✘
Jack Howl - Locked ✘

Octavinelle :
Azul Ashengrotto - Locked ✘
Jade Leech - Locked ✘
Floyd Leech - Locked ✘

Scarabia :
Kalim Al-Asim - Locked ✘
Jamil Viper - Locked ✘

Pomefiore :
Vil Schoenheit - Locked ✘
Rook Hunt - Locked ✘
Epel Felmier - Locked ✘

Ignihyde :
Idia Shroud - Locked ✘
Ortho Shroud - Locked ✘

Diasomnia :
Malleus Draconia - Locked ✘
Silver - Locked ✘
Lilia Vanrouge - Locked ✘
Sebek Zigbolt - Locked ✘

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